TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1923 — EIGHTY-SEVENTH YEAR — NO. 17

CANADA ALONE SIGNS TREATY WITH AMERICA

Name of British Representative Not Attached to Document Concerning Regulation of Fisheries.

For the first time in her history Canada has completed a treaty with a foreign nation without the intervention of the British government and with no representative of the London foreign office attaching his signature to the document.

The convention between the United States and the Dominion of Canada is one of the last documents to be placed before the 67th congress bearing the signatures of Secretary of State Hughes for the American government and of Ernest Lapointe, minister of marine and fisheries, for the Dominion government. The fact marks a step forward in the progress of Canada toward independent nationhood, and the step was not accomplished without a struggle with the

Emergency Call.

Mr. Lapointe received an emergency call from Ottawa to proceed from an electioneering trip in Ontario to Washington. Washington was anxious that the treaty affecting the regulation of the halibut fisheries on the Pacific coast be concluded in time for ratification by the dying congress.

The terms of the treaty were agreed upon two months ago, but the determination of Prime Minister King and his government that Canada should act alone in making treaties led to strong opposition from London, and Ambassador Sir Auckland Geddes succeeded in having the completion of the treaty delayed.

When Mr. Lapointe left Toronto for Washington he carried with him instructions from Mr. King, backed by the cabinet at Ottawa that the signature of the Canadian representative was alone to go on the document with that of Secretary Hughes. He was instructed to inform Sir Auckland Geddes to that effect and to refuse to allow the treaty to be signed by the ambassador of Great Britain on behalf of Canada.

On arrival at Washington Mr. Lapointe was met at the train by members of the embassy staff, who took him directly to the British ambassador's official residence. There he was told that Mr. Bonar Law had yielded to the necessities of the case and had overruled the Duke of Devonshire, secretary of state for the colonies, who was firm in insisting that the treaty be concluded along traditional lines, with the British representative signing on behalf of Canada.

An intimation to this effect, Mr. Lapointe was told, had been conveyed to Secretary of State Hughes. Mr. Hughes at the moment was closeted with the President at the White House and informed Mr. Harding that the British government recognized Canada's right to make or disavow its own agreements and treaties with foreign powers. Therefore the document when presented to the senate for ratification would not bear the signature of Sir Auckland Geddes.

Signatures Are Made.

The following day the signatures of Mr. Lapointe and Secretary Hughes were attached to the treaty, which brings into force a convention regarding closed seasons and other regulations governing the halibut fisheries off the Pacific coast of Canada and the United States.

The firm stand taken by the King government has resulted in a break with the traditions of British dealings with its self governing dominions and marks a definite emergence from the state of wardship in which Canada, together with Australia, South Africa and New Zealand heretofore have been held.

The facts of the case are only just becoming realized, although Premier King in an official statement issued from his Ottawa office announcing the completion of the treaty stated that it was significant that the Canadian minister was the sole signatory on behalf of the Dominion.

Burbank Rounds 74; Recovering From Flu

Luther Burbank, plant wizard, spent his seventy-fourth birthday anniversary on March 7, confined to his home, convalescing from influenza.

Congratulatory telegrams from all parts of the country were received.

German Living Cost Takes Great Jump

The cost of living in Germany increased in February 136 per cent over January, according to the official index figure, which is fixed at 2,643, as compared with 1,120 in the previous month.

Foodstuffs alone increased 138 per cent and clothing 147.6 per cent. Vorwaerts calls attention to the fact that wages increased at the same time an average of 100 per cent, and asks: "If we have foreign prices, why not foreign wages, too?"

The other newspapers note the extraordinary rise in prices which began with the Ruhr occupation and continued until the middle of February, when a slowing down was noticeable. In some instances there has been a drop—those directly influenced by the exchange rate.

Assists Sec. Weeks

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

DWIGHT DAVIS of St. Louis is the new assistant secretary of war in place of J. Mayhew Wainwright, who was elected to congress last Fall. Mr. Davis has taken a leading part in the development of tennis as a sport.

CAPITULATIONS STRAIN TURKS

Treaty's Economic Section Also Causes Moslems to Balk.

Although Turkey's answer to the proposals submitted to her at Lausanne asks no important modifications of the political clauses of the treaty, the Angora government finds difficulties in the economic section and in the paragraph covering capitulations.

The note, now in the hands of the British, French and Italian high commissioners, insists that Turkish subjects in the allied countries be accorded the rights that the allies seek for their nationals in Turkey.

It also proposes further discussion of those economic clauses on which there has been no agreement, suggesting resumption of the conversations at Constantinople or some other European city.

The Angora note, which is 115 pages in length, proposes slight changes in Turkey's boundaries as outlined in the treaty. It accepts in full the section covering prisoners of war and with minor changes in the part dealing with communications.

The note asks that provisions be made for paying the interest on the Turkish debt in paper money.

The allied high commissioners have dispatched to their respective governments special couriers carrying the text of the proposals.

The American and Japanese representatives are to be provided with copies of the reply.

44-year-old Captain Ends College Course

When W. M. Phipps, captain of the 149th infantry during the World war, receives his degree "with high distinction" from the University of Kentucky in June he will be the first student that has gone through the institution without having had high school work. Captain Phipps' seven-year-old grandson will be an observer at commencement.

The rules of the university permit students who are of age to enter as special students without the usual entrance requirements and to be graduated only if sufficient standing is maintained.

Four years ago Captain Phipps entered the university for training under the provisions of the veterans' bureau.

Bullet in His Heart; Veteran Still Lives

Charged with embezzlement, there recently appeared in a Berlin court a former German soldier whom a surgeon described as a medical phenomenon.

While fighting at the front a bullet entered the man's heart while it was contracting and remains there to this day, moving in exact rhythm with the contraction and expansion of the heart.

Had the man been hit half a second later, when the heart was expanding, said one physician, instantaneous death would have been inevitable.

Mediation in Ruhr Is Urged by Britain

Formal motion for mediation in the Ruhr was made in the house of commons by Ramsay MacDonald, laborite chief and leader of the opposition on the floor.

MacDonald moved that the French and Belgian chambers of deputies be invited to co-operate with the British parliament to settle the Ruhr issue between France and Germany.

Klan to Be Issue in Louisiana Vote

Political lines in Louisiana in 1924 will be drawn strictly on Ku Klux Klan and anti-Klan issues, Governor John M. Parker predicted recently.

The Louisiana executive declared, however, that the Klan is rapidly losing strength as a result of the Mer Rouge murders and subsequent investigation involving the organization, but that "all thinking men and good men" are resigning.

SETTLEMENT OF RUHR TROUBLE HOPE OF PARIS

Tendency to Negotiation Is Shown in Europe; England Betrays Some Nervousness.

The political trend in Europe suddenly appears to be veering toward a policy of negotiations, particularly on the complex question of the Ruhr and even on other big issues which have split the entente since January.

French observers say that the Germans, have invariably capitulated at the time of their most angry resistance. Consequently Paris is now looking expectantly for the white flag.

Showing Nervousness.

The fact that Premier Bonar Law has taken cognizance of the so-called continental bloc which France is said to be working up quietly among its central European and Latin allies is interpreted at the Quai d'Orsay as a revelation of British nervousness which may lead to a heart to heart talk among the premiers.

Lastly, there is every evidence that if Germany seeks an understanding with France she may get it.

Industrial France is suffering from a shortage of coke and more than one French source has suggested a rapprochement on the basis of an interchange of Westphalia coke and Lorraine minerals.

France Feels Burden.

The occupation rests heavily on France because the German default is now complete—Berlin is not paying one mark to the reparations commission.

The French admit that the army of the Rhine is far from collecting its own expense bill. Belgium has similar embarrassment, but aside from those questions the French are looking for capitulation by the German metal industries. It is believed that the lack of Ruhr coal, chemicals and metals is bound to force an arrangement for which France is willing to wait, but which she would welcome at once.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

DIDN'T WRITE FAMOUS POEM TO HELP DRYS

Author Claims "Face on Barroom Floor" Wasn't Intended to Further Prohibition Cause.

"The Face on the Barroom Floor," the pathetic recitation that thrilled the hearts of another generation, was written as an admonotion to rough and ready bartenders to go easy with the ragged stranger and not as a tirade against rum. The author, Hugh Antoine D'Arcy, supplied this information at a party celebrating his eightieth birthday. He nearly choked when it was pointed out that the recitation had been used by the prohibition crusaders for years and was popularly believed to have been written as an argument against rum.

"I hope it never helped prohibition," he snapped. "If I thought it had I would jump into the Hudson."

Mr. D'Arcy said he wrote the recitation after an incident in Joe Smith's barroom on Fourth avenue and Fourteenth street, much frequented years ago by members of the theatrical profession. The bartender was unnecessarily rough with the ragged stranger at that time, Mr. D'Arcy thought, and "The Face on the Barroom Floor" was the result, an admonition to all bartenders to be lenient with down and outers.

Married Legislators Favored in Bulgaria

An effort is being made in Bulgaria to exclude unmarried men from the national parliament. Only heads of families may be candidates, a new measure provides.

Dutch Envoy Here

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

JONKHEER DR. A. DE GRAEFF, now minister from the Netherlands to the United States, sees a great future for the American merchant marine in relation to the export and import trade particularly in his own country. Jonkheer De Graeff was minister to Japan before being assigned to the position at Washington, and has just arrived in this country.

TIMBER LANDS SUFFER LOSSES

Secretary Wallace Says Cutting of Timber Four Times Replacement Rate.

With Secretary of Agriculture Wallace as the first witness, a special committee appointed by the senate began the investigation which is expected will result in the formulation of a new national policy of forest protection and reforestation.

Mr. Wallace informed the committee that the cutting of timber today is going on at a rate of four times that of replacement, so that within a comparatively short period the country will be denuded of its forests, except those especially preserved by the government unless a broader and more effectives policy of protection and reforestation is declared by congress. Some competent experts think the forests will be gone in 50 to 75 years.

Originally, it is estimated there were 52,000,000,000 board feet of timber in the United States. This virgin forest has been reduced to 16,000,000,000 board feet but replacements have added another 6,000,000,000 feet, so that there is today 22,000,000,000 feet of standing timber left in the country, or about 40 per cent of the original. The heaviest loss of timber is caused by fires, which Mr. Wallace said, burn over 7,000,000 acres annually.

This rapid reduction of the forests has become the largest factor in the cost of lumber and the consequent cost of housing.

"The freight rates on lumber today amount to more than the cost of the delivered product of 30 years ago," Mr. Wallace said. "Sometimes they amount to more than the cost of the lumber at the sawmills."

Twenty-eight states, most of which formerly had abundant timber, now are required to import lumber. The freight bill of Illinois, for instance, on lumber is $28,000,000 a year, according to Mr. Wallace. As the southern forests become exhausted the country will have to get most of its supply from the far west and northwest, and prices then, due to the long haul, will be much higher, he predicted.

Knights Will Help to Guard Churches

Quebec Knights of Columbus have offered their services to the provincial government to protect church property. Many Catholic churches have been burned recently and the conflagrations were attributed to the Ku Klux Klan, although authorities of this organization in Atlanta, Ga., denied that it was responsible.

SERUM SOUNDS WHITE PLAGUE DEATH KNELL

German Savant Perfects Treatment Showing Probable Victims of This Disease.

Dr. August Wassermann world-famous expert on serodiagnosis, has announced another great achievement in preventative medicine; the discovery of a method of determining the presence of what may paradoxically be termed "latent active tuberculosis."

The discovery will enable physicians to weed out probable victims of consumption long before the disease flames up and subject them to a regime checking growth of the ailment.

Means Stranglehold.

Dr. Wassermann announced several months ago that if he was successful in his researches, medical science would be given a stranglehold on consumption, which would enable it to reduce the ravages of the great while scourge to a minimum. Success has now crowned his hopes.

Dr. Wassermann took as a starting point the fact that the great majority of individuals, including practically all city children, acquire incipient tuberculosis in childhood. Most individuals conquer the disease through their own natural powers of resistance, usually without becoming aware thereof, and are thereafter comparatively immune against tuberculosis. Some, however, fail to acquire immunity and an active tuberculosis condition continues, ready to flare into dangerous manifestations whenever suitable conditions of ill-health or under-nutrition favor the development of tubercular baccilli.

Baccilli Are Treated.

Dr. Wassermann developed the serum by treating tuberculosis baccilli with a chemical substance, tetralin, then mixing that with phosphoric fatty substances known as lecithins.

The serum reacts positively only when the tubercular process is still actively existent in the body—not when the individual has conquered the disease.

The serum may be applied generally in schools, enabling school physicians to determine just what children are liable to develop consumption in its serious aspects. The presumptive victims then could be put into special fresh-air schools and placed on a special diet.

Such a campaign with modern methods of treating consumption would enable all progressive nations to conquer the great white scourge at its source and reduce its ravages to an unmenacing minimum.

Stork Busy

* * * *

Mother of 20 Is 37

The mother of 20 children at the age of 37, Mrs. Homer McMann of Bellburn, Greenbrier county, W. Va., is making a valiant fight for life and at her side are four baby boys born last week. Each of the quartet weighed five and one-quarter pounds at birth and all probably will live, the attending physician said.

Grave fears, however, are entertained for the recovery of the mother.

The stork previously had brought three sets of twins into the McMann family, but one child of each set died. Three other children also died, making a total of 14 living children, including the quadruplets.

Governor of Georgia Will Take U. S. Post

Governor Thomas W. Hardwick of Georgia will resign soon to accept an appointment as a special assistant attorney general of the United States, it was learned at the department of justice last week. He will be assigned to Attorney General Daugherty's staff of war fraud investigators and prosecutors.

Enjoying Sunny Climes

—Copyright, Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

PRESIDENT HARDING is shown here waving his hat as he leaves the White House with Mrs. Harding for a vacation in Florida. This was the first time Mrs. Harding posed for a picture since confinement to the White House from serious illness.

UNCLE JOE REFUSES TO GIVE UP BATTERED OLD HAT AS SOUVENIR

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, the patriarch of congress, is back under his own roof tree in Danville, Ill., to rest, definitely retired from public service for the first time since he went to Washington during the administration of President Grant.

Only a knot of casuals saw the veteran statesman, tired, pale, and walking slowly on the arm of a friend, although none the less jauntily despite his 87 years, leave the train which brought him from Chicago on the second lap of his journey home.

In deference to Uncle Joe's wishes, Danville did not turn out with bands and decorated automobiles to welcome him, but just as soon as he gets rested up, the folks are planning to blow the old off the town to show Uncle Joe what the home folks think of him.

On his triumphant retreat to retirement, the aged legislator had no time for sentimentalists. He kept his party merry with quips and stories.

The railroad equipment on that first ride to congress did not quite measure up to that of the present, but, then it was not so bad after all, said Uncle Joe.

Won't Give Hat Away.

He would not part with his rakish black felt hat for another five years at least. The hat, angled sharply on the right side, with somewhat of a dip over the left eye, has become as much a part of the former, speaker, as the historic long black stogie in identifying him for America.

"A fellow down at Washington wanted me to give him this hat, and buy me another, but I have worn it only five years, and it's good for another five years," was one sentiment-dismissing remark.

And his memoirs. Some one said Uncle Joe's memoirs would be an invaluable contribution to history.

"Oh, a lot of people have wanted me to write them or offered to write them for me," he said. "I don't think I'll ever bother with writing them."

No Time for Memoirs.

And a typical reason, he uttered: "Most men who write memoirs devote too much space to personal attacks on other men."

"This country is a hell of a success," opined Uncle Joe when pressed for an informal statement. "Just let that stand as all the interview I care to give out. I'm not giving interviews any more. I'm out of commission now, anyway, and I'm going home to rest, that's what I'm home to do—nothing else."

Mr. Cannon possesses remarkable recuperative powers for one of his advanced years, though, and the friends who sent him to represent them in 23 congresses, of which four times he was chosen speaker of the house, bide their time until he gets ready for them to celebrate.

WOUNDED YANK WORKS DESPITE SHOT IN HEART

Discovery of Shrapnel in Left Ventricle Made Through X-Ray Amazes Physicians.

The medical world regarded with amazement the recent discovery that Burton G. Young, a San Francisco ex-service man, has been carrying around within his heart a piece of German shrapnel for nearly five years.

Young, an ambulance man, was hit on the night of Sept. 30, 1918, in Argonne forest by fragments of a German shell and spent nine months in a French hospital. He returned home, but not to full health. An X-ray examination made by the Veterans' bureau of his chest revealed a piece of shrapnel the size of the rubber on a lead pencil buried in the muscle of the left ventricle of the heart.

No operation will be performed, it was said, as an attempt to remove the foreign body might prove fatal. Young works steadily although unable to undertake violent exercise.

Takes First Step in Rubber Tests

The initial step in the investigation to be conducted by the government to determine if rubber can be grown on American territory was taken when Secretary of Commerce Hoover appointed Dr. Frank M. Surface to take charge of the work.

The department of commerce and the department of agriculture have been allotted $500,000 for the investigation.

Death Penalty Bill Rejected in Michigan

The lower house of the Michigan legislature voted down a capital punishment bill, 51 to 46. A resolution is pending in the Senate to provide for a referendum on the death penalty. Two years ago the House defeated a similar bill, 51 to 49.

Old Scythe Tree Damaged by Storm

The old "scythe tree" near Waterloo, N. Y., has been damaged by the high wind storms of the past few days. The tree has attracted attention of historians because of a scythe blade that has remained in its crotch since 1861.

The history of the tree dates back to the bombardment and surrender of Fort Sumter. Hearing the roll of drums at Waterloo, where a recruiting station had been opened, Wyman Johnson strode from the fields, and, hanging his scythe in the tree, told his parents to leave it there until he returned. He went to the front—never to come back.

The handle of the scythe has rotted away, and only the rusty blade now remains.

GERMANS SLAIN AS FRENCH TRY TO STOP RIOTS

Invaders Fall in Clashes With Natives of Ruhr; Troops Collect 14 Billion Marks.

Eight Germans were killed in clashes with French soldiers in various parts of the Recklinghausen district on March 11. One French soldier and three Germans were wounded in a riot at Dortmund.

A state of siege has been declared in the entire Recklinghausen district and additional soldiers have been sent to preserve order at Buer where a French army officer and a French civilian official were killed the previous night.

Of the Germans who met death two were shot while trying to escape in the Buer disturbances. Five others were killed and several were wounded an hour later when a crowd attacked a French guard post. The eighth German was killed at Dortmund when a crowd attacked a French detachment. Disturbances were renewed at Buer March 11, when French guards went to the home of a German suspected of being implicated in the assassination of the French officials. Two Germans who were found there were arrested. They were being taken to a guard post when, according to the French, they tried to escape and were shot.

This caused an uproar in the town and within an hour the Germans began pouring into the streets despite an order prohibiting civilians from being out after 7 P. M.

A crowd assembled in the town square and soon afterward several hundred Germans, mostly men, attempted to storm a French guard post where seven or eight soldiers were stationed.

Order to Disperse Ignored.

The Germans asked why the two men had been killed. The soldiers repeatedly ordered them away but the crowd refused to heed, and, it is reported, becoming more and more excited, finally attacked the house in which the guard was quartered. Thereupon the soldiers fired, killing five of the Germans and wounding several others.

Additional soldiers were ordered out and all civilians were ordered to return to their homes but it was long after midnight before order was restored.

One of the two men killed in the earlier shooting had boasted to friends, according to French information, that he was preparing to kill a French officer. When the guards heard of that, they went to this man's house. His wife said that he had not been at home that day or the night before, but he was found hiding in a wardrobe with another man, a neighbor, who also was suspected of being implicated in the shooting.

Would Sever Relations.

Formal demand that Germany break off diplomatic relations with France was made in the reichstag last week.

The demand was made by Herr Hergt, Nationalist. He said that Germany should not only break off diplomatic relations with France, but should drop the policy of fulfillment in meeting the indemnity demands of the allies.

Chancellor Cuno's declaration that Germany will hold out in the Ruhr and his intimation that no overtures will be made "so long as the occupation . . . renders it impossible for us to estimate our own capacity," rang through the reich last week as the people appraised their spokesman's address to the reichstag.

Asserting that France had obtained nothing in all the weeks of the occupation, Cuno scoffed at talk of negotiations so long as the situation remains as it is.

We will agree to no settlement severing illegally occupied territory from Germany," he said, "or any agreement which fails to restore to freedom Germans wrongfully punished. The world is silent, the victims are still too few. I do not appeal even now to foreign countries. I merely note that after seven weeks of fighting for our rights and peace of the world, we still stand alone."

The chancellor was frequently interrupted by expression of indignation as he recited the number of arrests, convictions, evictions and deportations of German officials who refused to carry out the orders of the occupation authorities.

Requisition Marks.

The French and Belgian armies of occupation are paying their expenses by means of requisitioned marks, it was announced at French headquarters. More than 14,000,000,000 marks have been collected by the occupation forces, all of which will be applied toward expenses incurred since the Ruhr troop movement began.

The largest sum seized by the French, near Hagen, was 13,000,000,000 marks in Reichsbank funds being shipped from Berlin to Cologne. Included in the amount confiscated is a billion marks taken at Duisburg, which was also a Reichsbank shipment, and hundreds of millions of German government strike funds. There are also fines against individuals amounting to 15,000,000 marks and a fine of a hundred million marks against the town of Recklinghausen.

Attacks Encouraged

A bonus of 200,000 marks has been offered by the German Nationalist party to every member of the "scissors club" who cuts the hair of any German girl caught associating with a Frenchman. One German who claimed the reward in Bochum, was caught by the French and sentenced by a military court to serve six days in jail.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

WHEN THE HISTORY of this fifth year of the post-war era is written for the calf-bound books which posterity will read most of the things that are happening from week to week will get no attention. Only the big events, the high spots, will find a place between heavy lids. The small affairs, the minor bothers that look big to us now, will not be recorded. Even the fun, and we do have a little fun as we go along, will be ignored.

Future history will read like the history of the past in many ways. It will seem ponderous to the generations to come, and they will wonder if we never had a good time. In the histories of the past the people generally were left out. There was no room for them.

So, it is not probable that future historians will take the trouble to mention that Senator Brookhart of Iowa refuses to wear dinner clothes at a New York function. Other men have done the same thing, but they have been forgotten. Sockless Jerry Simpson is only a vague memory.

Can't Stop Talking.

Some of the men who talked much while congress was in session find it hard to stop. Among them is Senator Capper. He has been having considerable to say, and some of it is interesting.

The Kansas man has been a diligent worker for the farmers, to the exclusion of everything else, and the work done in their behalf receives his approval. He thinks the next congress must find a solution of the transportation problem and he is anxious to make Henry Ford richer by leasing him Muscle Shoals.

Of the work that has been done Mr. Capper praises the rural credits law, the co-operative marketing, anti-grain gambling and stockyards acts, the farmer emergency tariff and the law giving farmers representation on the Federal Reserve Board.

Senator Capper says: "The sixty-seventh congress has started agriculture on its way toward a better, and I believe, a lasting prosperity."

That sounds pretty good. Everybody who has the best interests of the country at heart will pray that the prophecy may come true.

Uncle Joe Cannon Retires.

One of the conspicuous characters of the last half century passed out of public life with the adjournment of the sixty-seventh congress. He is Uncle Joe Cannon. Grant seems long of the past, but Cannon went to congress when the great general reached the presidency.

Uncle Joe has gone back to his Danville, Ill., home—he says to sleep and rest. He is 87 years old. Photographers, anxious to snap him, were told to shoot. He didn't want to be interviewed, but he did say: "This country is a hell of a success, and it always will be a hell of a success." That sounds rather rough, but it is beautifully optimistic. At 87 the old war-horse of the Republican party is not turning pessimist.

This country is a success, and it is not going to the dogs. We wander around at times and get away from fundamentals, snap at one another and forget, in our selfishness, that there are more than a hundred million people to be served and treated justly, but we usually get back on the right track before it is everlastingly too late.

U. S. Not for Trade.

Americans are not ready to hang out the sign:

"For Sale — One Republic, founded by George Washington; as good as new, if not better. Owners want a change."

We wouldn't trade with Russia or Turkey, with France or Germany, with Great Britain or Japan, and we couldn't use China. There is too much going on in those countries that isn't healthful. France is in bother up to her neck. Lloyd George says she is in quicksand—afraid to back out and in danger of sinking deeper if she goes ahead. The answer to this is she is going ahead.

Lenine isn't satisfied with the mess he and his friends have made in Russia. He isn't admitting, reverting to Uncle Joe's phrase, that Russia is a hell of a success. On the contrary, he says: "Knowledge, enlightenment we possess in a degree ridiculously small compared to other states. . . . For the last five years we have been shifting about uselessly. We should do less but improve the quality."

Quite a blow to the boastful Bolshevists.

America a Success.

America is a success. It is not a perfect state—we ought to be generous enough to admit it isn't, to please the people who are finding fault—but there is none better. We haven't abolished God, as the communisits of Russia are trying to do, but there are times when we seem to have forgotten Him.

God willed this republic.

We can't deny that and find a solid place for our feet. He willed it through the hearts and the consciousness of men who were opposed to oppression and believed in human liberty. Those men were ready to sacrifice all they had, including life itself, to the faith that was in them. The republic was founded and has been preserved by faith.

Communism teaches that there is no God. The best thought of America is conscious that God is behind this republic in all that it has done and is willing to do for the betterment of the human race.

FIRST CARPENTER STORY ON GERMANY APPEARS ON PAGE FOUR

REPLY IS MADE TO U. S. ENVOY

Balfour in Upper House Explains Famous Note on Debts.

The Earl of Balfour last week delivered his reply to the strictures Ambassador Harvey passed on his famous note to the allies on the subject of inter-allied debts. Lord Balfour spoke in the calm and almost unmoved atmosphere customary in the House of Lords, which was not even crowded to hear his explanations, and when his statement ended none of the peers offered any comment, and the house straightway adjourned.

Reminding the house that when the note was originally prepared it was dealing with "the most difficult, the most dangerous and the most anxious question of international indebtedness," he repeated the passage that Ambassador Harvey had quoted:

"The United States insisted, in substance, if not in form, that though our allies were to spend the money, it was only on our security that we prepared to lend it."

Nothing Misleading.

He said that he could find nothing either misleading or obscure in the passage. He attributed the whole trouble, first, to the difference of view between America and England on how far financing the war should be a great co-operative effort, and, secondly, to the fact that the United States when it came into the war did not see its way clear to adopt the British suggestion that since Britain had borne the main burden of financing the European allies in the early years of the war, America might relieve England of that part of her difficulties.

Had America adopted that suggestion, he said, there would have been no American loan to Great Britain and many controversies would have been avoided and international arrangements would have followed another course. He repudiated any idea of questioning the American decision but said that it made Great Britain continue to bear a double burden.

Seeking Extenuation.

Balfour then passed to what was perhaps the most important part of his explanation, seeming to seek some extenuation or justification for Ambassador Harvey's criticism on the difference of views held on the two sides of the Atlantic.

"The American ambassador, as I understand," he said, "regards the financial arrangements between the partners in the great war as so many isolated undertakings, to be separately considered and carried through one by one as occasion offers. This policy, in his view, is necessary, if the sanctity of contract is to be maintained.

"I myself am inclined to a somewhat less circumstantial view. The extraordinary circumstances of the war, the magnitude of the co-operative effort made by the allied and associated powers might seem to remove the financial arrangements into a sphere where the ordinary categories of debtor and creditor, though still valid, could hardly be deemed to be a sufficiency.

Not Criticizing Them.

"Both these views can be held by honorable men; I do not propose to criticize them, still less to criticize those who differ from them, but one final observation I will make: If, as I suppose, it is the first of these competing views which commends itself to the public feeling of the United States, the uncontested and incontestable legal rights of that country could not have been enforced in a manner less likely to injure the happy relations which I am glad to say prevailed between the two peoples."

ENGLISH HEAR YANKEE DOLLAR CALLING THEM

Intellectuals Look Longingly Toward United States Lecture Audiences.

American admirers of British eloquence need not fear that the supply of chautauqua, lecture hall or parlor talkers from this country will be exhausted.

Lord Robert Cecil and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle soon will sail as the vanguard of the Summer relay of British intellectuals who will relieve their countrymen who have just completed or are now completing their American tours.

Lord Robert Cecil and Arthur Conan Doyle will be reinforced later, if political or other personal preoccupations permit, by Ramsey Macdonald, leader of the Laborites in the house of commons; the novelist, Joseph Conrad and probably Lloyd George.

The former premier planned an American trip just after the last general election but decided to postpone his visit and write a war history instead. Political developments, however, have resulted in the abandonment, for the time, of his historical writings, and those close to him believe there is no chance of his making his delayed American tour before the Autumn.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

—Advertisement.

Iowa Bride's Love Nest Is Tied to Mountain 7,240 Feet High

- Mrs. Paul Beard -

Speaking of top floor apartments, how many young brides would fancy setting up housekeeping where Mrs. Paul Beard, woman fire lookout, resides on Harney Peak, South Dakota? Her mountain bungalow is lashed to its dizzy peak by heavy steel cables and is at an altitude of 7,240 feet.

Food comes on the backs of burros up the mountain side; water is brought two miles in bags. Wood is carried up a 30-foot ladder. Furniture? It's all made by her disabled war veteran husband who shares the duty of watching for the slim white column of smoke.

In Winter Mrs. Beard attends Iowa State college in Ames.

"Human Fly" Risks His Life for Small Sum and Loses in Pluge

Not more than $100, one story said only $50, was the fee Harry Young, a "human fly," constracted to receive for the stunt which ended in his spectacular death as he fell when three floors up the front wall of the Hotel Martinique in New York and crashed on the pavement below. The money was not paid in advance.

Newspaper reporters and photographers in the big throng who saw the man fall to his death during the noon rush hour in one of the most congested shopping districts in the world—Greeley Square—said that of the "human flies" they have seen work, Young worked the fastest.

Though the walls were slippery because of the moisture laden air Young was creeping swiftly up the wall at a pace faster than a hod carrier employs going up a ladder. Young had nothing but three inch spaces into which he stuck his toes and fingers. Comments of observers bore out reports that he had a premonition before he started.

Needed Money Badly.

Young apparently jumped at the chance to risk his life for a small sum, for his young widow, a 20-year-old bride of a few months, whose home was in Wilkesbarre, Pa., said he had not worked all Winter. So needy was he for money that, she said, he was perfecting an unheard of stunt, "upside down tight rope walking."

He planned to introduce it over Niagara Falls.

Police estimated the crowd at 20,000. Young wore a white shirt, duck trousers and white shoes which served to outline his figure against the drab walls. On his back hung a signed reading "Safety Last"—for Young was an incorporator of the "Safety Last society" formed last week by human flies, parachute jumpers and folk of adventurous liking whose occupation caused them to be listed by insurance companies as "bad risks."

Knew Death Was Near.

Persons in the windows, past which he climbed, later said they heard him muttering to himself: "I can't make it; I can't make it!"

Young was 25 years old and lived in this city. He leaves a widow and a son eight years old. In his pocket was found a contract with a motion picture concern. It was reported that a new picture soon to be put on the screen would feature a human fly stunt.

Midshipman Given Medal for Heroism

For a thrilling rescue from drowning Peter C. Hutton, British midshipman, was acclaimed by the Royal Humane society bravest man of the year.

His feat, for which he was awarded a gold medal, was performed when the British cruiser Raleigh met with disaster on the coast of Labrador last August. Hutton saved a mate from drowning when a boat capsized, throwing 11 men into a heavy sea. He had gained a place of safety when he saw a companion being rapidly carried away by the surf. Regardless of his own safety, and after a heroic struggle he rescued the man.

JOHNSON RAILS AT WORLD COURT

Senator Deems Entrance First False Step Toward League.

President Harding's proposal that the United States accept membership in the permanent court of international justice was assailed in New York by Senator Johnson, Republican, California, a leader of the senate irreconcilables, as a first "false step" toward membership in the League of Nations.

Speaking before the Bronx Board of Trade, the California senator said that the demand for American participation in European affairs was based on no logical foundation, but emanated from "a befogged international intellectuality or an hysterically perfervid imagination."

Takes Varying Forms.

"Still the cry continues, the propaganda persists for our entry into Europe," Johnson said. "It takes now one form and then a totally different one, and has run the gamut of possible international organizations. Its advocates appeal in turn with equal fervor to our altruism and our cupidity.

"An international court which substitutes the rule of law for that of power, and the domination of justice for armed might, has a sonorous and an appealing sound. To argue that just as courts determine issues between individuals, it is logical there should be a like mode of adjudication of differences between nations by similar courts, at once strikes a sympathetic chord.

"But what is not said and what is not understood is that the so-called international court is no court at all, as a court is commonly understood. It is little more than what exists with our arbitration treaties. It does not function like the ordinary courts with which we are familiar. It cannot hale before it recalcitrant countries, nor can it, of itself, assume adjudication of disputes between nations.

Has Little Authority.

"It is a mere arbitral tribunal to which nations may submit disputes if they see fit, and only those questions which the parties themselves agree to submit can be heard at all. Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan have refused to submit to any compulsory jurisdiction proposing to themselves to decide when and whether a controversy in which they are interested shall come before the international tribunal.

"It is proposed that we do exactly as Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan have done, decline to submit to the jurisdiction of the court unless we wish to submit to it.

"The so-called international court is a part of the League of Nations. Entering the court, which some may believe to be of little consequence, is nevertheless the first false step. There is no illusion about what it means among the advocates of the league. Their press boasts that it is the entering wedge, the first movement, which ultimately is to lead to full membership in the League of Nations."

Merely Saying "Tut" Seems Better Plan

Much hesitancy has been noticed in discussion of the finds in the Valley of the Tombs because of the inability of Philadelphians to pronounce the name of the king whose mausoleum has been opened. Tut-Ankh-Amen is the way it is spelled and for all practical purposes, tooten cahmen is the way to pronounce it, according to officials familiar with such things at the University of Pennsylvania museum.

But, to be strictly correct, in the opinion of Dr. Nathaniel Reich, the Egyptologist of the museum, here's how: Toot-Onkh-Ahmen. Be sure to recognize the existence of each and every consonant, especially the h in the middle syllable, separating each syllable as indicated by the hyphens.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

President and Mrs. Harding with a party of friends left for a month in Florida.

A recess appointment as comptroller of the currency was declined by James G. McNary, Southwestern banker.

The civil service commission was directed by President Harding to give preference to war veterans in examinations.

Elmer S. Landes of Ohio, Republican, and Morton L. Corey of Nebraska, Democrat, were given recess appointments as directors of the federal farm loan board.

President convinced that public will be for American participation in world court of justice; will keep agitating project upon which dying senate failed to act and hopes for approval when next congress meets.

Federal farm loan board plans immediate organization of intermediate credit banks created by new rural credit act.

Plans by which millions of dollars will be saved annually in the handling of parcel post and a better service afforded being worked out by Colonel Paul Henderson of Chicago, second assistant postmaster general.

Advisability of amending senate and house rules to withhold privileges of the floor from former members of congress now lobbying for special interests being considered by Senator Lenroot (Rep. Wis.)

Timber cutting proceeding at a rate certain soon to denude the country of its forests, Secretary of Agriculture Wallace tells senate committee on forest protection.

Senator Brookhart (Rep., Ia.), urges farmers, labor organizations, mothers and ex-soldiers to form a "militant and united political force" to bring about economic co-operation.

Senators of farm bloc and representatives of farm organizations, fearful that agricultural credit needs may suffer, appeal to war finances corporation not to let down.

Shipping board commissioner appeals to American seamen not to "give up the ship" because subsidy failed.

Treasury officials see financial condition safeguarded against inflation.

Prohibition officials stirred to indigant activty by reports of bootlegging in the capitol and senate and house office buildings, and of farewell parties at which the eighteenth amendment and the Volstead act alike were forgotten or disregarded.

President Harding, in a letter to officials of railroad shop crafts, sees no reason for further delay in ending strike on all lines.

Envoys of soviet visit Washington and ask members of congress to tour Russia in Summer.

President Harding vested in the alien property custodian his authority under the act providing for return of seized properties worth $10,000 or less.

The federal trade commission was permanently enjoined by Justice Bailey of the District of Columbia supreme court from requiring the Maynard Coal Co. of Ohio to submit reports as to production costs.

The interior department, in a decision in the case of the Roxana Petroleum corporation, a Shell Union subsidiary, reaffirmed its contention that companies in which alens have a controlling interest cannot obtain leases of American oil lands.

Charges of Delegate Sutherland of Alaska, published in the Congressional Record, that the commerce department had "handed the salmon fisheries of Alaska over to the Chicago-San Francisco fish trust" were characterized by Assistant Secretary Houston as "the most complete demagogic bunk ever put over."

Plan Flight to Land of Ice and Snow in Huge U. S. Navy Dirigible

Conquest of the north and south poles by air is contemplated by the United States navy.

A daring assault on the polar regions with the ZR-1, gigantic dirigible now under construction in Lakewood, N. J., long has been discussed by officials and has met with tentative approval of the navy department, it was declared by Rear Admiral William A. Moffett, chief of the navy's bureau of aeronautics, in amplification of an address delivered in the Westinghouse broadcasting station.

The preliminary tests for the big flights, the admiral said, will consist of trips from city to city across country and around the world.

It is believed the ZR-1 will prove herself capable of circumnavigating the globe in a period of time hitherto thought impossible.

"Filled with non-inflammable helium gas," he said, "the ZR-1 will not be affected by atmospheric conditions and changes surrounding such a flight and her great speed will serve her to tremendous advantage.

"The ZR-1 should be completed about the first of July," the admiral declared, "and interest in dirigibles will rise to the greatest heights as a result of demonstrations with the big boat which will be given all over the country.

"We must not only keep abreast of the developments in other navies with regard to aviation, but we must excell in performances the best effort of any foreign service.

"At present our naval air equipment leads the world—our seaplanes are unsurpassed, our methods of communication are a step in advance of any other service and we are making daily progress."

An airship of similar type, the ZR-3 is being built for this government and the pair will be the first rigid dirigibles owned by the navy department but plans are under way for the construction of a fleet of these air monsters.

ISADORA LOSES U. S. CITIZENSHIP

Marriage to Poet Costs Her Rights in Land of Bad Booze.

Isadora Duncan, who says she does not like the United States is not an American citizen, the department of labor has decided. She lost her citizenship, the department held, in a decision announced last week through her marriage to Serge Esseine, a Russian, April 1, 1922.

Recently, on leaving these shores with her husband, the dancer took occasion to deride American institutions and incidentally took a verbal shot at prohibition and what she described as the kind of liquid refreshment one is compelled to drink now if at all. After reading press reports of her opinions regarding the United States, Secretary Davis, of the labor department, announced that steps would be taken with a view to depriving Isadora of her American citizenship.

"Had Isadora Duncan's marriage taken place subsequent to the passage of the Cable woman's separate citizenship law, the announcement said, "she would have retained her American citizenship, but since she lost it prior to Sept. 22, 1922, she cannot become an American citizen again without filing a petition provided for any other alien and must prove herself to be a person of good moral character, attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States and that she is not a disbeliever in, or opposed to, organized government or a member of, or affiliated with, any organization or body of persons teaching disbelief in organized government, etc."

Housing Issue Seen as Bonar Law Bogie

Many conservatives in the house of commons appear to think that the housing question was the sole cause of the defeat of three members of the government and that matters will go more smoothly once a clear-cut housing policy is announced.

Other quarters, however, regard the recent labor victories as marking a definite labor advance.

Meanwhile the government is treating the defeats as incidental mishaps. The appointment of Neville Chamberlain to the ministry of health and the promotion of Sir William Joynson-Hicks to the postmaster generalship are taken as an indication that for the present at any rate, Premier Bonar Law considers he has material for an adequate administration without seeking reinforcement outside.

An oil valuable in soap manufacture can be produced from grape seeds.

FLIERS DROWNED IN PLANE FALL

Pilot and Mechanic Meet Death in Delaware River.

Lieutenant Robert M. Farrar, naval aviator, and Stephen F. Sullivan, his mechanic, were drowned when their seaplane fell into the Delaware river, off Gibbstown, N. J., seven miles south of the Philadelphia navy yard, from where they had started for Washington 10 minutes before.

Another seaplane was dispatched to the scene from the navy yard and, with the assistance of a number of small boats, towed the partly submerged plane to shore.

The aviators were found strapped in their seats. Their bodies were taken to the naval hospital awaiting word from relatives. Lieutenant Farrar, who resided in Washington, and his mechanic were stationed at the Anacosta naval air station at Washington. Sullivan enlisted from Chicago.

NAVAL BUDGET CUT BY BRITAIN

Reduction in Two Years Is Announced as 33 Per Cent.

Great Britain has cut down her naval expenditures 33 per cent in the last 10 years, Lieutenant Colonel Leopold Amery of the admiralty announced in the house of commons. He attributed the saving to the Washington conference agreement for limitation of naval armaments.

The gross estimates for 1923-24 were 61,401,165 pounds sterling; in 1922-23 the figure was 69,476,657 pounds, and 92,519,869 pounds in 1921-22.

Amery said that Great Britain showed her good faith by breaking up and selling all the ships scrapped under the treaty even before it was ratified. He added that it was not proposed to lay down any new ships in 1923-1924, but preparatory steps were being taken for submarine construction in 1924-1925.

The personnel of the British fleet has been reduced by 20,000 men, including officers and men of the ranks.

Present trade routes could be greatly shortened by submarine cargo carriers going by way of the Arctic ocean under the field of ice which seldom exceeds 14 feet in thickness.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

SENATOR IRVINE L. LENROOT, speaking at Cleveland last week, said that the Great Lakes water route to the sea project cannot be stopped by the selfish interests of Buffalo and New York city, and within 10 years he expects to see the flags of every nation flying on Lake Erie.

The French government will ask the chamber of deputies to vote ratification of the treaties signed at the Washington arms conference, the Minister of Marine has told the chamber.

Louisiana grand jury began last week to hear evidence towards the intended indictment of from 30 to 50 persons on charges ranging from assault and battery to murder in connection with masked band depredations in Morehouse parish.

A miniature engine, the power of which is generated by the sun's rays, has been demonstrated successfully in laboratory of the college of the city of New York by Bernard Grossman, a graduate.

The British government's ill luck in its search for safe seats for its members who were defeated in the general election is compelling Premier Bonar Law to consider partial reconstruction of his ministry.

William H. Anderson, New York state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, whose financial affairs are under investigation by a grand jury, was given a vote of confidence by central New York ministers in Syracuse.

King Gustave of Sweden was a visitor of state in Brussels last week.

A Macedonian republic looms as a possibility as a buffer against further Balkan wars. A movement has been launched for an autonomous Macedonian fatherland.

A. C. Bedford, chairman of the board of directors of the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey, has issued a statement charging that the senate subcommittee's report on the American oil industry was intended to discredit his company.

Repeal of the Pence law which requires automobiles to be equipped with "non-glare" headlights, and resumption of former practice of "dimming lights" when approaching another machine, was approved by the Ohio senate last week.

ORGANIZATION of the World Prohibition and Reform federation by a merger of the International Reform Bureaus, the World Prohibition Foundation and the World Prohibition federation was announced in Washington after a meeting of the joint boards of the three groups.

Governer Donahey voiced his disapproval of licensing fishermen by vetoing the anglers' license bill.

Charles M. Schwab has been compelled by the state of his health to abandon his trip to the Ruhr and unoccupied Germany and has set sail for home from France.

The lower house of the Ohio legislature has passed the Taft bill which proposes tax limitations of 17 mills in municipalities and 14 mills in the counties. It also passed the bill which abolishes elective county assessors and the measure which greatly increases present penalties for refusal or failure to list property for taxation.

Mrs. Nora Mellon, divorced wife of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, was married last week to Harry Arthur Lee, a New York art dealer.

Congressmen en route to Panama to witness fleet maneuvers on the navy transport Henderson, participated in a 16-hour battle with a terrific southwest gale which reduced the speed of the ship by half.

Several persons were killed, others were injured and traffic was greatly impeded in New York last week by a snowstorm during which six and one-half inches of snow fell.

Governor Donahey of Ohio signed the "padlock" bill which gives courts authority to declare a place where intoxicating liquors are sold a nuisance and to lock it up for one year.

Hugh Willis, state board member of the Illinois Mine Workers' was pointed out from the witness stand at the second Herrin riot trial as the man who gave an order to "kill them all" after a mob had taken 48 non-union workers from a mine last June.

No damage resulted from the light earthquake which shook El Paso, Texas, last week sufficiently to awaken sleepers.

SIR HORACE RUMBOLD, British high commissioner to Turkey, has notified the London foreign office that prospects for peace in the Near East were brighter. Great Britain and France are standing together on the Near East problem.

The American Relief administration in Russia has announced that owing to the reduced price of food in that country and the possibility of effecting money remittances between the United States and Russia the administration will cease the sale of food and clothing in the United States after March 15.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, polar explorer, has donated to the Ukrania famine sufferers the money he received from the Nobel prize recently.

The Pennsylvania railroad has lifted the embargo on eastbound freight for all leading points west of Mansfield, O., and Columbus, O. The embargo has been in effect since last Sept. 30.

A competition for gliders is to be held in St. Louis next October at the time of the Pulitizer trophy race.

Krupps have requested a flat denial of the statement, made officially in the French chamber of deputies and also frequently mentioned in foreign press reports, that Krupps have engaged in production of war material in Russia.

Dr. Alfred Sze will return soon to Washington as Chinese minister. He has been in China for a year serving part of the time as foreign minister.

Members of the federal farm loan bureau met last week with the presidents of the federal land banks to consider ways and means of putting into immediate effect the rural credits law recently enacted.

Attorney General Daugherty has completed plans for reorganization of his staff of special assistants who are directing the government prosecutions of war frauds.

Fred Ireland, dean of the official reporters of the house of representatives and known as one of the most expert stenographers in the world, died suddenly last week. He was about 55 years old.

THINK TRACTOR TORTURED MEN

Pathologists' Reports on Conditions of Bodies Found in La. Studied.

Persons who have examined carefully the report of the pathologists on the condition of the mutilated bodies of Watt Daniel and T. F. Richard, found in Lake LaFourche, La., Dec. 22 last, and who are familiar with mechanical devices, declared they have identified the so-called "torture machine" as one of the many road or farm tractors in use throughout the parish.

Daniel and Richard were kidnaped Aug. 24, and nothing was heard of them until four months later when two bodies were found in the lake and identified as these of the missing men. The head of each was crushed, the hands and feet of each had been crushed off and at equal distances the lower legs, thighs, upper arms and fore arms were broken. The chests had been crushed in, the ribs torn from the breast plates under pressure and the body identified as that of Daniel bore indications of having undergone a serious surgical operation before death.

The pathologists testified at the open hearing here in January that an examination indicated the wounds had been inflicted before or just at death.

Huge Tractor in Road.

About three miles from Bastrop, on the Bastrop-Collinston-Monroe highway, is a huge tractor used to pull a road scraper, a typical machine of its kind, propelled by a heavy duty gasoline motor. The iron wheels are seven or eight feet in diameter, while their rims have a width of approximately three feet. Riveted to the rims to prevent the wheels from slipping in soft earth are steel cleats the width of the wheels and about 16 inches apart.

The bodies apparently had been stretched full length with the arms brought above the head. Fractures of the forearms were on a level with the heads and those who assert the bodies must have been broken with a tractor believe they were stretched on the ground and the machine run or pushed over them. Such a machine as the one near here, it is contended, would inflict such injuries, the heavy cleats on the wide wheels fracturing the arm and leg bones, crushing the heads and chests and severing completely the hands and feet at the wrist and just above the ankles where little flesh protects the bones.

Motive Is Suggested.

Firm in the belief that the bodies were broken with a tractor, those advancing the theory declared also that they have hit upon a possible motive. When the kidnapers released Daniel's father, "Tot" Davenport and W. C. Andrews in Collinston, but retained Daniel and Richard as prisoners, the three set at liberty were told that "one of these men will return but the other will leave the county." It is now believed that Richard was the man destined to return as he had a wife and several children. Daniel was unmarried.

FEAR OF HELL DOESN'T SCARE MODERN YOUTH

Chicago Ministers Assert That Fear Has Had Its Day in Religion.

Fear of the traditional fire of hell and hope of some day being the possessor of a harp in Heaven no longer serve to keep youth in the "straight and narrow" in the opinion of several leading Chicago preachers.

The youth of today long ago discarded the orthodox idea of hell and more and more the adult is beginning to cling to the new idea, Rev. Ernest Tittle said in a recent address concurred in by many of Chicago's divines.

The old idea smacks of the dark ages, the preachers say. The psychology of hell and Heaven has lost its punch, the Rev. William Chalmers Covert, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, said.

"The element of fear in religion has had its day," said the Rev. Rufus White, pastor of the People's Liberal church. "Anyone who thinks for himself will exclude the idea of hell and eternal damnation as unscientific."

Airplane Tumbles; Fliers Are Unhurt

Lieutenants Kirksey and Feiver, manning plane No. 9 of the squadron of six army DeHaviland planes, which arrived at Pablo Beach, Fla., last week, narrowly escaped injury when their machine took a nose dive into the ocean at Neptune Beach and stuck in the sand about 10 feet from shore.

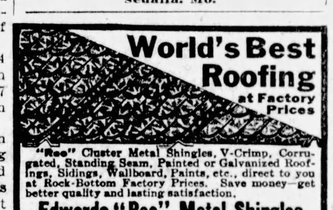
The other planes of the squadron, which was on a 2,800mile flight from Kelly Field, Tex., to San Juan, Porto Rico, landed at Pablo Beach without mishap.

ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED

Write me today and I will send you a free trial of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will prove it. Stops the itching and heals permanently. Send no money—just write me—that is all you have to do.

Dr. Cannaday, 2176 Park Square Sedalia, Mo.


World's Best Roofing
at Factory Prices
"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Save money—get better quality and lasting satisfaction.
Edwards "Reo" Metal Shingles
have great durability—many customers report 15 and 20 years' service. Guaranteed fire and lightning proof.
Free Roofing Book
Get our wonderfully low prices and free samples. We sell direct to you and save you all in-between dealer's profits. Ask for Book No 175
LOW PRICED GARAGES
Lowest prices on Ready-Made Fire-Proof Steel Garages. Set up any place. Send postal for Garage Book, showing styles.
THE EDWARDS MFG. CO.
225-375 Pike St. Cincinnati, O.
FREE Samples & Roofing Book

RED PIMPLES ITCHED BADLY

All Over Back of Head and Neck. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began in little red pimples all over the back of my head and neck. They itched and burned so badly that I scratched until my head was one eruption. I began to think I would be disfigured for life.

"I then sent and got a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. It began to help me so I purchased more and after using one cake of Soap and one box of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Emma Counterman, Kingston Mines, Illinois, March 24, 1922.

Rely on Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum to care for your skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Caruso's Costumes Are Sold for Song

The gorgeous, brilliantly colored costumes worn by Enrico Caruso is placed on the auction block last week and sold for little more than a song.

The highest price paid was $1[illegible]. This was for the costume that Caruso wore as Radaemes in "Aida." Another costume for the same character was sold for $45.

The sixteenth century breccia walnut cabinet used as an altar for the baptism of Gloria Caruso brought $425.

It was announced that Mrs. Caruso's share of the receipts would go to the Caruso foundation for the benefit of needy musicians.

What Every Expectant Mother Should Know

Mrs. Laura Hendrix, Gracemont, Okla., says: "I want to express my appreciation of "Mother's Friend." I am the mother of six children, expecting another one soon. I have used "Mother's Friend" with every one of my babies. I think it is the grandest help that has ever been discovered for the expectant mother. I can't do without it. I recommend it to all expectant mothers. I can't say too much for it."

"Mother's Friend" was originated by an eminent physician. It has saved thousands of expectant mothers from useless suffering. It is externally applied; aids the muscles and tissues to relax easily and readjust themselves to the changes during expectancy and up to the moment baby arrives.

"Mother's Friend" is safe and beneficial, and contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. Avoid mere greases and useless substitutes.

Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-44, Atlanta, Ga., for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have. "Mother's Friend" is sold by all drug stores everywhere.

FITS Epilepsy positively stopped AT ONCE by NEW DISCOVERY or costs nothing. Why suffer? Write CEPHALINE CO. 201 BEVERLY RD. GLEN, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Delay Doesn't Pay
Break That Cold Today
CASCARA QUININE
BROMIDE
CHECKS Colds in 24 hours—La grippe in 3 days. Quickly relieves Headaches. Tablet form. Standard remedy world over. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.
At All Druggists—30 Cents
W. H. HILL COMPANY (A-203) DETROIT, MICH.

Brings This Genuine Diamond RING for 10 Days FREE TRIAL
$2
FREE
PEARLS
Resembles $750 Solitaire
No Red Tape
No Delay
14 K
SET IN PLATINUM—MOST SENSATIONAL RING OFFER EVER MADE
Think of it—seven brilliant steel blue genuine diamonds massed by ancient process in a setting of solid platinum set solidly together that only close inspection will distinguish it from a solitaire valued at $750.00. Shank of ring is 14kt. solid gold.
TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL
You take no chance—if it is not satisfactory at the end of ten days or if you can duplicate this genuine diamond ring in any jewelry store for less than $65.00, your deposit will be refunded to you.
FREE "ROYALTON" PEARLS
We are giving an 18-inch strand of genuine Royalton pearls fitted with a solid gold clasp ABSOLUTELY FREE just to get you started as a customer. Retail jewelers charge $15.00 for a similar grade. The quantity is limited so be sure to send your order today.
SEND ONLY $2.00 AND RING AND PEARLS GO TO YOU IN A HANDSOME GIFT BOX. CHARGES PAID. WRITTEN GUARANTEE BOND AS TO QUALITY AND VALUE ACCOMPANIES EACH RING. AFTER 10 DAY TRIAL, PAY BALANCE $4.65 A MONTH FOR 10 MONTHS. PRICE ONLY $48.50.
FREE BOOK OF GEMS
Most complete jewelry catalog ever issued of diamonds, watches and jewelry—newest designs at lowest prices. 10 months to pay on everything from our two million dollar stock.
Address Dept. 733
FREE
PEARLS
ROYAL DIAMOND & WATCH CO.
35-37-39 Maiden Lane New York

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

T A FARM INSTITUTE—
n Tobacco Growing Country.

The good men do live after them.

Kentucky tobacco growers got to-ther and got a good price for their bacco. They are all in one big ol and no longer fool themselves ut believing that each tobacco wer can go it alone and protect interests.

The news of what Kentucky grow-s have done is spreading. In an-ther state recently, Rural Welfare itor attended a farm institute ere tobacco is the big cash crop e farmers annually.

These folks asked us to talk on operation and how to better their arket conditions. They had heard Kentucky's success. One of these mers had read The Blade stories out this big tobacco deal in the Grass state.

Steps were taken and petitions ised up to get into a pool or or-ganization and to be as wise as Ken-ky folks. In some of these rural mmunities farmers are getting a ion that the farm bureau has not en as practical as it ought to have en—that it has been chasing rain-ws instead of protecting markets d doing things that would in-rease the farm income.

These grouls and grunts come m some friends of the farm bu-and some from the chronic kers. But there is virtue in wool ts and in tobacco pools. Many ion dollars' worth of tobacco be sold at a big profit by the ers and retail merchants of to-

These dealers and retailers would three times as much for tobacco the farmer if they had to, and make a big profit. The farmer s a right to be on his own side. o it now.

REACHER OR POLITICIAN—
The Blade Gets Them All.

Some time ago we had a story out two men who taught in one hool and both have been elected the United States senate. This hool was in Ada, Ohio. The two en were Senators Willis and Fess. The man we really wrote the ry about was Professor Lehr, o founded a great normal school the training of teachers at Ada. e we wrote the story Professor r has died. For many miles ound came men and women in all ks of life to attend this funeral. Mr. Foss got hold of the story we ote some time ago for this page saw his name printed therein. wrote to us from Washington. ong other things he said:

"I have a little incident which be of great interest to you. I s offered a position in Delaware. ere the Methodists have a big versity, and which I was inclined accept. Dr. Lehr said to me: ung man, don't take it. If you to Delaware they will make a acher out of you. If you stay e we will make a politician out you. You are better fitted for latter.' I acted upon his advice, here I am in Washington."

TATE HISTORY BOOK—
hould Be in the Schools.

Some states have a regular text on the history of the state. ery state should have such a . There is no more important ory to be studied than that of own state.

We study the history of our coun-and the history of other coun-s and then neglect the story of home state. We have found folks who do not know the important events of the birth growth of their commonwealth. Why do school leaders neglect common sense part of our ssary education? Had we bet-neglect our local history to the stage of 2,000 years ago? Rural Welfare editor would pre-to have school pupils know the ry of their own county and town, the fathers and founders were, ter than to spend a lot of time foreign history and then neglect home story.

History ought to be the most in-esting part of an education. A l teacher will inspire pupils to ire knowledge of past events ich have helped to bring the rld to its present stage and us.

The right kind of a teacher will direct the pupil's mind in the study of American history, so that every boy and girl in the class will be ready to fight Great Britain's mad King George before they reach the chapter which tells of the actual breaking out of that war for liberty of the colonies.

The teacher should lead pupils minds to be ready for any of the important events recorded in our history text books. There are only a few real history teachers. Memorizing dates and names from the book is far from teaching the when, where, who and why of history.

How many of our Blade readers can name the first governor of their state, date when their state was admitted into the Union, etc.? How many governors has your state had? What salary? How many men of national fame has your state had, and who were they, and for what reasons did they become famous?

We suggest that every state have a specially written state history to be used as a textbook for every school in the state. There ought to be some good history stories woven into our school readers. The right kind of stories will create a desire in the mind of the child for history when the time and age arrives to take up this study regularly.

Think it over. Talk to your teacher and preacher about this. This fits town and country.

LOOK OUT FOR FRAUDS—
Slickers Selling Stocks.

"When the donkey saw the zebra
He began to switch his tail;
'Well, I never!' was his comment,
'There's a mule that's been in jail.'"

We have just talked to a banker, who declares that the blue-sky bond seller has reaped a harvest in many parts of the country. This slicker tells a big story about big profits and fat dividends and no taxes to pay, and the farmer sucker bites the bait and is soon sad.

Why does God make suckers? Does He want some smart fellows to make an easy living by selling gold bricks to farmers? See your home banker before you do these fool things, and he will give you good advice. Any time one of these shyster fellows comes along and offers you easy money and a good "buy" and objects to you talking to your banker about the deal, you can bet your last dollar that the shyster takes you for a sucker and expects to skin you.

Some of these fellows, like the zebra, ought to be wearing stripes inside of prison walls. And the sucker ought to have a little dose of stripes also. It is a crime to throw away money on shady deals.

WE HEARD MR. COUE—
Every Day in Every Way.

We saw and heard Mr. Coue, famous Frenchman who has stirred the world by some of his simple suggestions that have improved the health and the physical condition of thousands all over the world.

Fair, fat and past 60. Perhaps 70. Speaks English fairly well. Has big crowds. Gets big price for his talks, that is, somebody does. We paid $2.75 for the hour we heard him.

He says that he is no doctor and no faith cure fellow or healer. He believes in auto-suggestion. That is if we keep saying "Every day in every way, I am getting better and better," we will be better in mind and body.

It is agreed that in every seven years we get an entirely new body, and that we can help to build and season it by our own will power if we will but make up our minds to do it. Coue has gone back to France, but this country will never forget his visit or him. "Every day in every way," etc. His creed is here to stay.

RELATIVES IN OFFICE—
Is This a Disease?

Over in West Virginia, the Panhandle state, there is a wave of economy—talked about. This is an old, old story of the politicians to make themselves solid with the people. In the end the freight and fiddler usually cost more than ever before.

The heads of state departments have received a list of printed questions to answer. One of these questions is: "Do you have any of your relatives in office under you?"

This is a good question. Too often relatives are given soft-snap jobs in the public service, while other employes do more work and get less pay and less favors and shorter vacations.

The question is also asked how many hours of actual work are done in a day by these well paid employes. This is information the public ought to have. The farmer who does harder work has to put in long hours and gets less money than these short hour, soft-snap job holders in every state house in the Union. We hope West Virginia folks get economy, but they should be careful and see to it that it is not the left-hand brand.

FISH LICENSE LAW—
Pay for Past-Time.

Hunters who shoot game must pay a license fee. Shall fishermen do the same? This question is at issue in a number of states. In many states there is already in effect a fisherman's license law.

A farmer wants to fish of his own free will and accord along the banks of the stream that runs through his own farm. To do this he does not want to pay any license fee. We used to fish with a pin-hook and fishworm. We would have been against a license law for such sport.

What shall be done with the license fee money? Shall it go to grow young fish and stock up rivers and inland lakes and to prevent pollution of streams? If so, then the big manufacturing interests will kick. What do you think about it?

THE EXPENSIVE BULL—
Here Is a Good Rule.

Oliver Wendell Holmes once said: "The right way to grow a good man is to begin with his grandmother."

In front of the main building of the national dairy show at St. Paul, Minn., was a bull in a cage. This sign told the story. The sign read: "The Most Expensive Bull in the World."

He was the sorriest looking "scrub" that could be invented. He was a long-haired runt. Birds of a color flock together. Folks who are content to have a runt and a scrub bull are likely to need reform themselves.

Hit the scrub. He is expensive. The good sire is the cheapest.

RURAL POLICE FORCE—
Big Issue in Many Places.

Shall we create a lot of new jobs by adopting a rural police force? In other words, shall we have a state constabulary?

Must we confess that our sheriffs and constables are incompetent and of no use? How long will we continue to create jobs and put folks on the payroll because those already elected or selected will not do their duty?

We realize that there are two sides to this question. Those states that have a rural police force would not do without it. Shall we have it? Talk to your legislator about this matter. Get his view and then give him yours. Do it now.

FIGHTING DOPE CURSE—
Keeping Out of the Hearse.

Recently the representative of a New York city newspaper called on Rural Welfare editor and discussed the evils of the drug habit and its tremendous hold on millions of human beings.

Strict laws exist against any person or set of persons selling any kind of drugs of this dope-fiend nature. In some cases disreputable doctors aid in this illegal traffic of dangerous drugs, while the right kind of doctors expose its hideous results.

Grownups and children are dragged into this drug net. It gets a hold and all too often drags them down, destroys will power and hastens an untimely end. If all the tales of the drug habit and the drug fiend were told a pitiable chapter of human misery and degredation would be unfolded.

The drug habit in its worst stages is rampant in the city and in the town. Farm folks do not know or realize how much good luck it is to be living in God's great out-of-doors. Shun the drug habit. Do it now.

CHURCH AND BIBLE—
All Creeds to Be United.

Shall a new Bible be invented to unite and fit all creeds and all breeds? A New York Jew says that we should.

He has startled his own people by this statement. He has aroused the interest of Protestants. He wants the present Bible revised. He wants some things left out and the life of Jesus and the Jews will accept it.

This Jewish rabbi wants the slander in the New Testament against the Jews wiped out. He wants Protestant and Jew to no longer be divided. He says things can be fixed so that the Jew can accept the ethics of Christ. Shall his proposition be considered? It is doubtful whether either his race or ours could be brought into agreement on this matter.

Can Christ and Judas make up and be friends? Can the race that used the Cross to crucify be brought into fellowship of those who have worshiped at the shrine of God and Christ for 20 centuries?

The Jew sets good pace and good example in being faitful to his creed. Not many backsliders in his camp. His children follow far the precepts of the Jewish race. In home circles and in home control the Jew is mighty in his power. There must be something good in his religion as we know there is in ours. Think it over.

INDIANA ROAD HOGS—
Have Tied the Governor.

Recently we had a talk with a leading citizen of Indiana, in which he complained that the governor of that state had lost his hold on his state highway department and that the cement trust had won a signal victory in its influence over the state highway board.

Governor McCray won his election largely from the farmers on his stand for common sense roads. For years Indiana road officials were deaf to the road hog agents' talks and would not listen to any argument in favor of high cost roads.

Today the cement trust seems to have a strangle-hold on the Hoosier state, as it has on many states of the Union. Indiana has one of the best maintenance systems of any state. It takes care of its roads, and by so doing does not have to spend $30,000 or $40,000 a mile for cement or brick which the road hogs sell at a fat price and big profit.

Governor McCray should expose to public ridicule those state officials who have permitted the cement trust to dictate to them. McCray is the farmer governor and his friends are hoping well for him.

FREEZE THE GARDEN—
Frost Is God's Harrow.

Freeze the garden. Plow or spade it up in time to get a good freeze for it. Then you will have no trouble in getting a good mellow seed bed, which is one of the main cornerstones for a garden. The same is true for field crops also.

The frost is God's harrow. In one night's freeze more clods will be smashed and reduced and refined than man can do with all his machinery in several days.

In our boy days we have tramped and tumbled over cloddy fields until we were footsore, galded and disgusted because at the end of a day's work we had not made much of a showing for our work. The clods were still on the job and making faces at us. Freeze 'em. This is the best way we know of to conquer clods. Hit 'em with frost and a thermometer that registers below 32 degrees. Do it now.

BIG NUTS TO CRACK—
In the Pan Handle State.

West Virginia legislature is in session.

As in other states, the tax question is a big nut to crack. As jobs multiply and expenses increase there must be new ways invented to pluck feathers from the goose that lays the golden egg—the folks.

The farm bloc members of the legislature may work with some of the manufacturing interests on some questions of taxing oil and gas at the mouth of the well.

One per cent on the profits of all corporations engaged in manufacturing and trading, sales of farm lands or the products of the farm to be excepted.

One cent a gallon on all gasoline sold in West Virginia. This tax money to aid in highway improvement. A reduction in the state tax levy is also proposed.

The big danger to farm and home owners will be a proposal to amend the state constitution so as to permit classification of property. This is the same old tax dodging plan that has been hit hard in Ohio and Indiana. The class tax curse is the curse of Kentucky today.

Farmers and home owners should mark well any member of the state legislature who will favor such a law that will let the rich tax dodger escape and make the poor devil pay more tax than he ought.

Efforts are being made to abolish the state prohibition department. The anti-saloon league will oppose this drive of the wet forces.

Five million dollars' worth of road bonds have just been sold. It is up to the taxpayers to see that the cement trust does not get the lion's share of this money. The high cost road disease has hit the Pan Handle state, the same as it has others states, and the road hogs will grab a fortune on every job of road work if there is not some honest, courageous bulldog public official watching and preventing.

Roads will be the greatest blessing that can come to West Virginia, but the road dollars must go on the roads and not on the wheels of a political machine and not into the pockets of party bosses. Road hogs insist that they should have a clear profit of $5,000 to $15,000 per mile. Farmers should be on guard.

PUBLIC SALE DISEASE—
Is Rampant in Many Places.

In one newspaper we read the notices of one dozen public sales. All these farmers who are selling out give all kinds of excuses. As a rule they are going to quit farming and go to town or city and get a short hour day job and some cash at the end of the week or at least twice a month payday.

In some instances these sales are for the purpose of settling up an estate so that proper division can be made of the property among the heirs at law.

The odd thing about many of these sales is the fact that they are in a section of the country where the best farming land is found. In some instances the wife and daughters are tired of the farm and the father has heeded their plea to sell out and go to town.

In our judgment at least half of these public sales are a misfortune and will bring regrets in days to come.

THE EIGHT-HOUR LAW—
In Public Road Building.

Ohio has a law which permits only eight hours a day work on the public roads. Farmers are making a big kick on this. They are asking for repeal of the law.

It is doubtful whether they will succeed. Organized labor is for the law. The farmers may try to modify or rescind the penalty imposed on a contractor for working his men more than eight hours. If there is no penalty or punishment contractors will not fear the law.

Farmers insist that when the hired men on a road job get big wages and quit at 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon and start late in the morning, that their farm hands get dissatisfied and want more pay and less work.

Ohio farmers think that the state itself should not set such an example and also that such practice makes roads cost a lot more money for the taxpayers to dig up.

Other states also have some of these same problems. Where is the end of organization legislation to end? The other fellow is organized while the farmer is not. The other fellows have been making laws while the farmer was asleep. The time for farmers to have been awake was before the laws were made, and had an organization strong enough to get a square deal. Do it now.

TOYS AT TEXAS FAIRS—
Big Price Paid to Sell.

Did you ever see toy balloons, whips and whistles at the fair? How much would you pay for the privilege of selling these toys on a fair ground for three or four days in a week?

An old friend of ours has been in this fair faking game for over 20 years. He has made money. Sometimes the rain hits him and he loses money. At other times the fair goes bad and he makes no profit. He paid out $500 last year for insurance against rain and accidents and losses that might come to him.

This friend has recently shown us his written agreement with the state fair of Texas for this toy balloon and other novelty privileges. The price he pays is $2,000. The fair lasts for 16 days. This makes his privilege cost him $125 every day.

When we were 10 years old our father and mother bought 40 acres of land for $2,000. We still have the 40 acres. The fair fakir man will make a lot more money on his $2,000 privilege at the Texas state fair in 1923 than we will make on our 40 acres of land. Fine old world after all, but it's a curious mixture.

THE COUNTRY DOCTOR—
Is He Passing Out?

Is the country doctor going out of style? Recently we heard some ladies talking about this very question. They had the notion that the country doctor was passing out.

From their talk we found that they had come to believe that the city hospital was the right place to go in case of sickness, and that there the doctor who had made a specialty along certain diseases and ailments could be had.

Another notion that these married girls had was that no real good doctor would stay in the country any more. We have the notion that these ladies have the wrong viewpoint.

Often these country doctors know more than the high priced city and hospital doctors and will do better work at about one-fifth the cost.

Too many of us have the notion in our head that a man's ability is to be measured by the price he charges us for service. The doctors are the first to recognize this weakness in human nature.

In cases of surgical operations the hospital, as a rule, is the best place to have such work done. But this country of ours will always owe a big debt of gratitude to the country doctors. We do not want to cast any reflections on city and hospital doctors, but we do not believe country folks should get a false notion that there is no longer virtue in our country doctors.

Blackheaded Pimples Quit With S. S. S.

Why? Pimple-Poison Goes When Red-Blood-Cells Increase! S. S. S. Builds These Red-Blood Cells.

You can be sure of this, nature has no substitute for red-blood-cells. Pimple-poisons can't live in the red rivers of your blood as long as there are enough rich red-blood-cells in it. More red-blood-cells! That is what you need when you see pimples staring at you in the mirror. Blackheaded pimples are eczema! Eczema is worse yet! You can try everything under the sun,—you'll find only one answer, more cell-power in your blood! The tremendous results produced by an increase in red-blood-cells is one of the A. B. C.'s of medical science. Red-cells mean clear-rich blood. They mean clear, rud-dy, durable complexions. They mean more power, because all your nerves are fed by your blood. They mean freedom forever from pimples, from the deep-seated pest, from boils, from eczema and skin eruptions, from rheuma-tism, impurities, from that tired, ex-hausted, run-down feeling. Red-blood-cells are the most important thing in the world to each of us. S. S. S. will build them for you. S. S. S. has been known since 1826, as one of the great-est blood-builders, blood-cleansers and blood-strengtheners ever produced. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores in two sizes. The larger size bottle is more economical.

The shame of a blemished face!

S. S. S. makes you feel like yourself again

"BY THIS SIGN CONQUER"

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 18 Is "Jesus Crucified"—Luke 23.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

WHEN visitors enter the room where the Declaration of Independence was signed, in Philadelphia, they instinctively remove their hats. They are in the presence of a great and sacred transaction. The deeps of reverence are touched. So when we approach the story of the Crucifixion we pause and bow our heads in awed meditation. This is the greatest theme that mortal pen ever assayed. Here is the apex of history. Calvary is the crossroads of time. At a common, wooden, blood-stained cross on a hill outside the wall of old Jerusalem, heaven touched earth. Even the cherubin and the archangels must veil their faces as they contemplate Calvary.

There never was an hour in all the long course of time when mankind was readier to hearken to the story of the Cross and its broken-hearted Victim than now, when the spirit of the world is crushed in bewilderment and sorrow. The only symbol of hope on the earth's horizon is the cross emblem.

In a sense not meant by Constantine—the first Christian Roman emperor, whose name is borne by the great city on the Bosphorus, which is one of the day's greatest problem centers—the cross bears the message of hope, "By this sign conquer." Only the cross and its message can deliver the world in this hour of need. The world has come to a new Golgotha; may it not miss the meaning of the cross that conquers stubborn human pride and redeems all of life.

When Book and Cross Clash.

The World war was a conflict between the empire of force and the empire of sacrifice and suffering. Once again the battle raged between the Roman idea of imperialism and the Jerusalem message of atonement.

Over against the might of international selfishness we put the cross, eternal symbol of unshelfishness, sacrifice and suffering. The cross will conquer, even as the seer perceived that there was a "slain Lamb in the midst of the throne" of heaven. Selfish statescraft lifted up to the world's gaze, as of recent days, has filled men with horror and repugnance; but from the cross echoes the message, "I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto Me." The Christ idea of love at uttermost cost; the Calvary conception of man reconciled to man and to God; will win over the arrogant attitude and pride of life. As it was to the Greeks, the cross ideal seems foolishness to many today; but it will emerge from this universal unsettlement triumphant. It is the broken heart of Christ that breaks hearts of pride. In deepest suffering, men best understand the Man of Sorrows.

When the Auto Was Wrecked.

Argument we can withstand, but love overwhelms us. That is a truth in which the cross is planted. It is not when seated at the head of all the world's teachers that Jesus wins the allegiance of mankind, but when raised on the cross of ultimate sacrifice and devotion. We cannot forget that the most philosophical of organized expressions of Christianity hath been most barren of results, whereas the stumbling, blundering proclamation of the cross has meant new life. The history of that day by the hill outside the Jerusalem wall is ever being repeated; the Crucified One overcomes Roman pride, Jewish ecclesiastical arrogance and Greek sophistication.

I have a friend, a noble Christian business man, whose religion always takes precedence of everything else, who met with a serious accident this past Summer. He was riding in an automobile with a business friend whom he had long tried to win for Christ. Apparently, he could make no impression on the thick shell of his indifference. Then, on this occasion, the automobile was wrecked, inflicting terrible injuries that laid him aside for months. The man who drove the machine felt responsible for the accident, from which he had escaped unhurt, and he was sorely distressed. The injured man, however, so far from finding fault, used the long, painful journey to the hospital as an occasion for talking about spiritual things; and for the first time his friend listened and yielded. The message proclaimed through suffering was irresistible. He heard the voice of the Cross.

Greatest Story in World.

No comments upon the Crucifixion narrative can equal a reading of the story itself, in the words of the inspired writers. The fourfold gospel account has been woven into one by three Chicago pastors who have issued the combined gospels in a little book called "His Life." From that I quote:

"And as they came out, they laid hold upon one Simon of Cyrene, who was passing by, coming from the country; him they compelled to go with them, and laid on him the cross, that he might bear it after Jesus.

"And there followed him a great multitude of the people, and of women who bewailed and lamented Him.

"But Jesus turning unto them said, 'Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. For behold, the days are coming in which they shall say, "Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that never bare, and the breasts that never gave suck." Then shall they begin to say to the mountains, "Fall on us;" and to the hills, "Cover us." For if they do these things in the green tree, what shall be done in the dry?'

"And there were also two others, malefactors, led with Him to be put to death.

"And when they came unto a place called Golgotha, that is to say, the place of a skull, they gave Him wine to drink mingled with gall; and when He had tasted it, He would not drink.

"There they crucified Him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand and the other on the left.

"And Jesus said, 'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.'

"And Pilate wrote a title also, and put it on the cross. And there was written:

JESUS OF NAZARETH? THE KING OF THE JEWS.

"This title therefore read many of the Jews, for the place where Jesus was crucified was high to the city; and it was written in Hebrew, and in Latin, and in Greek.

"The chief priests of the Jews therefore said to Pilate, 'Write not, "The King of the Jews," but he said, "I am the King of the Jews."'

"Pilate answered, 'What I have written I have written.'

"The soldiers, therefore, when they had crucified Jesus, took His garments and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also the coat; now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore one to another, 'Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be;' that the scripture might be fulfilled, which saith: 'They parted thy garments among them.

'And upon my vesture did they cast lots.'

"These things therefore the soldiers did; and they sat and watched them there.

"And the people stood beholding.

"And they that passed by railed on Him, wagging their heads and saying 'Thou that destroyeth the temple, and buildeth it in three days, save thyself; if thou are the Son of God, come down from the Cross.'

"In like manner also, the chief priests mocking Him, with the scribes and elders, said, 'He saved others; Himself He cannot save.' Let the Christ, the King of Israel, now come down from the cross that we may see and believe. He trusteth on God; let Him deliver Him now, if he desireth Him; for He said, I am the Son of God.'

"And one of the malefactors that were hanged railed on Him, saying, 'Art thou not the Christ? Save thyself and us.'

"But the other answered, and rebuking him said, 'Dost thou not even fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds; but this man hath done nothing amiss.' And He said, 'Jesus remember me when when thou comest in thy kingdom.'

"And He said unto him, 'Verily, I say unto thee, today shalt thou be with me in Paradise.'

"But there were standing by the cross of Jesus His mother and His mother's sister, Mary, the wife of Cleopas, one Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw His mother, and the disciple standing by whom He loved, He saith unto His mother, 'Woman, behold thy son!'

"Then He saith to the disciple, 'Behold thy mother!'

"And from that hour the disciple took her unto his own home.

"And when the sixth hour was come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, 'Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani;' which is, being interpreted, 'My God, My God, why hast thou deserted me.'

"And some of them that stood by, when they heard it, said, 'Behold, he calleth Elijah.'

"After this, Jesus, knowing that all things are now finished, that the scripture might be accomplished, saith, 'I thirst.'

"There was set there a vessel full of vinegar; so they put a sponge full of the vinegar upon hyssop, and brought it to His mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, He said, 'It is finished.'

"And Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said: 'Father into thy hands I commend my spirit,' and having said this He gave up the ghost.

"And behold, the veil of the temple was rent in two from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake; and the rocks were rent; and the tombs were opened; and many bodies of the saints that had fallen asleep were raised; and coming forth out of the tombs after His resurrection they entered into the holy city and appeared unto many.

"Now the centurion, and they that were with him watching Jesus, when they saw the earthquake and the things that were done, feared exceedingly, saying, 'Truly this was the Son of God.'

"And all the multitude that came together to see this sight, when they beheld the things that were done, returned smiting their breasts. And many women were there beholding from among whom was Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Joses, and the mother of the sons of Zebedee.

"The Jews, therefore, because it was the Preparation, that the bodies should not remain on the cross upon the Sabbath (for the day of that Sabbath was a high day), asked Pilate that their legs might be broke, and that they might be carried away.

"The soldiers therefore came, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other that was crucified with Him; but when they came to Jesus, and saw that He was dead already, they brake not His legs; howbeit one of the soldiers with a spear pierced His side, and straightway there came out blood and water. And he that hath seen hath borne witness, and his witness is true; and he knoweth that he saith true that ye also may believe. For these things came to pass, that the scripture might be fulfilled. 'A bone of Him shall not be broken!' And again another scripture saith, 'They shall look on him whom they pierced.'"

Stray Glints From the Cross.

Companions of the cross become servants of the cross and evangels of the cross. Simon of Cyrene, a black man, was compelled by the soldiers to bear the cross of the exhausted Nazarene. A generation later we find his sons, Alexander and Rufus, well known personalities in the Christian community.

A commoner to the end was Jesus. He began life in a stable amid the peasants, servants and shepherds; He ended it between two common thieves. Verily, He was "touched with a feeling of our infirmities."

While men reviled the cross Victim, women wailed. Women first hailed Christ's advent; women comforted His ministry; women stood closest to His cross and women were first at His tomb.

The cross bore the Saviour's kingly title. The cross of sacrifice is the throne of service.

On the cross Christ forgave His enemies; by the cross God forgives the world.

The Scriptures were not fulfilled until Christ had done His work on the cross; and the cross is not fulfilled until it has done its work with the last person on earth.

On the cross Jesus forgave His enemies, saved a thief, provided for His mother and gave work to His disciple.

The curious crowd which beheld the Crucifixion was not alert to the significance of the spectacle; it committed the blunder of not discerning the signs of its own times.

The Crucifixion means nothing to men in the mass unless it means everything to man as an individual.

Calvary was God's uttermost interpretation of His love for the world.

Written across Calvary is sacrifice; written across this age of ours is pleasure, H. Morrison says on the lips of Christ are the stern words, "I must die." On the lips of this age of ours, "I must enjoy." And it is when I think of the passion to be rich and the judgment of everything by money standards; of the feverish desire at all costs to be happy, of the frivolity, of the worship of success; it is when I think of that, and then contrast it with the "Pale and solemn scene" upon the hill, that I know the offense of Calvary is not ceased.

Not More Than One Free Trial Bottle To Any Family

Anyone anywhere can have one free bottle of Syrup Pepsin — What is your address?

THERE is someone in every family who is constipated, bilious, dyspeptic. They need Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and will be better off for using it. It may be a woman, an old man, a tiny baby. Syrup Pepsin is as effective for grown-ups as it is safe for babies. Thousands of mothers can testify to that.

Perhaps you have reached the stage where you take pills every night and think there is nothing else for you to do. Don't believe it! No matter how chronically constipated or dyspeptic you are, Syrup Pepsin will regulate you. It is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that acts on the stomach and intestines, and in a short time trains the digestive organs to do their work naturally and without help.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL, Originator of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Yes, Dr. Caldwell Took His Own Medicine

Dr. Caldwell knew what old people suffered with their bowels, for he was a family physician for 47 years; born in 1839. No remedy is better for old people than his own Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and here is why: it is mild and gentle in action; it doesn't gripe and it doesn't lose its effect when you take it regularly. You can form your own opinion by sending for a free trial bottle.

Who Needs Syrup Pepsin?

We will send a free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin to anyone who suffers from one or more of the following: Constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, headache, belching, bad taste, bad breath, dizziness, drowsiness and the many other symptoms of sluggish bowels. If you have children who suffer in this way, write for them.

Send for a Free Trial Bottle

In spite of the fact that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is on sale in every drug store in the U. S., we want you to become acquainted with it at our expense, and then if you find it as claimed, buy it of your nearest dealer. Just now send your name and address in any way most convenient to yourself. Many thousands of these bottles have been given and we know you will appreciate it as keenly as others have. Write today, simply addressing your envelope as shown in the coupon.

"Syrup Pepsin", 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois

I want to try your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Kindly send a free trial bottle to the address below, all charges prepaid.

Name.....

Street or R. F. D.....

Town and State.....

NOT MORE THAN ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.

School Boys Form Vigilant Committee

Buffalo has a full-fledged vigilant committee with a membership of several hundred. Members don't wear masks nor do night-riding, but form an earnest organization that believes it has a mission for better citizenship and law observance.

The committee was formed by students of Lafayette high school after a number of boys of the institution had been arrested and convicted of stealing automobiles for joy rides. One case resulted in the slaying of a police officer who tried to arrest a trio of boys in a stolen car.

Repeated offenses by Lafayette boys, the student body and faculty decided, were giving the school a "black eye" and plans were discussed to break up the wave of lawlessness.

DESECRATE BODY OF YANK HERO

Investigation Is Ordered; Coffin Said to Have Been Smashed.

At the request of Senator Walsh, Massachusetts, the state department has instructed the American consul at Smyrna to investigate reports that Turkish soldiers had desecrated the coffin of Private George Dilboy, A. E. F. medal of honor man, of Greek extraction, whose body was sent to Asia Minor for burial.

Dilboy served overseas with the 103d infantry, 26th division, and his body was sent to Asia Minor at the request of relatives. The report prompting the request of Senator Walsh said that as the coffin, draped with an American flag, stood in a church in Smyrna, Turkish soldiers broke it open.

The soldier was awarded a medal of honor for gallantry in action near Belleau, France, when he accompanied his platoon leader on a scouting trip and the pair were fired upon by an enemy machine gun 100 yards distant.

"From a standing position on the railroad track," the citation said, fully exposed to view, Dilboy opened fire, but failing to silence the gun, rushed forward with his bayonet fixed, and fell within 25 yards of the gun. With undaunted courage he continued to fire into the emplacement from a prone position, killing two of the enemy and dispersing the rest of the crew."

Doris Deane's Victory

By Jane Rich

The much talked of Tennis Tournament was only six weeks distant and Doris Deane, who already had several victories to her credit, had great expectations of winning the championship. While undergoing strenuous training, she awoke one morning with such a lame back that she could hardly move. Of course she was frightened and called her mother who assisted her to arise. To add to her discomfort, she was suffering with a great deal of pain. It was raining, the day was dark and dreary and she realized that there would be no tennis practice for her that day, perhaps not for many days. Her mother had warned her against too strenuous exercise and had a chemical test made and found that there was an excess of uric acid in her daughter's system, and she knew the pain came from a strain which produced a slight congestion of the kidneys, so she took Doris to their family physician, who lived next door.

"It is a new thing to see you bent over with a lame back," he said to Doris, "but you will be all right in a few days if you take Anuric Tablets, drink plenty of pure water and keep the intestinal tract open."

"It seems odd," remarked Doris, "that you, a physician, should prescribe a remedy that is sold by druggists."

"The reason is that I know of nothing better," he replied. "Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) is stronger than lithia and acts as a cleanser for the kidneys and bladder. A wonderful sense of relief follows its use and what you first notice after taking it is, a burden seems to have been lifted, and the backache disappears; so if our little girl takes this remedy according to directions and refrains from violent exercise, I feel sure she will be able to play her part in the coming Tournament."

Doris did take Anuric and was able to take part in the Tournament, and what is more she won the prize; and you may be sure she told all her companions, if they ever suffered as she had, to take Dr. Pierce's Anuric.

There are many women and men, too, right here in this locality who, like Doris Deane, have learned by actual experience the merits of Anuric, and are advising others to try it. One says:

Norwalk, Ohio—"I have tried most all kinds of medicines but got no relief till I took Dr. Pierce's Anuric (kidney and backache) Tablets. I had been sick with kidney trouble for ten years. My back was so bad that I could scarcely walk and my ankles were so swollen that I could not lace my shoes. I have taken the tablets for three months and now the swelling is gone and I can do all my hard work myself and I know if other poor sufferers will use these tablets right, they will get well. For me, I cannot say too much for them, for the good they have done me."—Mrs. Al. Stevens, 1 Harkness St.

Sold by all druggist or send 10c for trial sample to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, 665 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and write for free medical advice.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1923

It isn't a question of what, but who is the matter with the world.

Money cant buy happiness because happiness isn't for sale.

Everybody knows honesty is the best policy, but many men like to try something new.

Lima Bean says the five-cent loaf is worth more than the loafer.

An international court of justice would be a great thing for nations that could be satisfied with anything so modest as justice.

During his two years in office President Harding has been remarkably successful in the matter of satisfying people who wouldn't like him if he pleased them.

A burnt child dreads the fire. True of children, but not so true of European nations. They go right back to war, to see if it's hot.

Four million five hundred thousand is the gain in population in the United States since the last census. If the gain represented babies exclusively there would be some reason for rejoicing.

We imagine most of the workers, when they finished the job of sealing Tut in, remarked, "Guess that'll hold him." But how little they knew of the curiosity of mankind.

France is helping the old military gang in Germany to get a fresh start in life.

A court has ruled that "petting" is not grounds for divorce. We should say not; it's grounds for matrimony.

Some day there will be a total eclipse of Moonshine.

Knocking is easier than boosting because it is less trouble to circulate a lie than to search for the truth.

You'll study human nature a long time before you can understand why a baby prefers a rag doll to all others.

Now the March winds will take up the —— where congress left off.

If a young woman can kick the chandelier she calls it art.

Talk of reducing the Ten Commandments will be a great surprise to people who didn't know there were more than five.

Senator Borah may be going to Russia to see how he measures up with the aurora borealis.

This nation, it seems, must keep its nose out of France's business until France calls for help. Then we shall be reminded of our great moral duty.

Talk isn't as cheap as chatter.

Maybe if people were to quit chasing the devil around the stump in the hope of making 100 per cent profit, with a limousine thrown in for good measure, and humbly petition the Throne of Grace for patience, tolerance, unselfishness and an honest spirit they could bring a wider stream of sunshine into the world.

If France can establish the rule of having everything coming in and nothing going out she'll make a financial success of life.

Maybe European nations think Uncle Sam's army of occupation should not be paid because it had such a good time.

If it happens in New York it is bigger than anything the provinces can produce. Even the metropolitan scandals are dirtier.

Though the demand is for light wine that is not what is wanted. Men didn't drink it when it was on sale in every saloon. The old boozer knew that if he consumed such soft stuff he wouldn't have the heart to kick his wife downstairs.

Bourke Cochran, dead congressman, was a fine orator, no matter on which side of a question he talked.

There has been no change in last year's rules governing autos and railway locomotives. If they arrive at the grade crossing at the same time the auto is the one to disintegrate.

We're entitled to our dreams, but we must pay attention to the alarm clock if we want the dreams to come true.

Adam's apples are scheduled for fashionable men's wear during the coming season. For further particulars see the turn-down collars.

Heaven won't please everybody. But what will the dissatisfied ones do about it?

Senator Underwood is being considered as a Democratic nominee for president. But he is handicapped by geography and the reputation of being a good man.

If the bustle doesn't come back the present generation will miss the funniest thing that ever happened.

There must be something more to Art than merely taking off clothes.

In the way of setting a noble example France is doing about as well as Germany did, and no better.

Christians are supposed to be for peace but it takes a lot of common sense to keep them from starting church wars.

In a race between a good habit and a bad habit the good habit will peter out before the bad habit gets its second wind.

Of course the Germans would be crazy to fight France now. But as far as that goes they were crazy when they started the fight in 1914.

Weeds and Tares

For more than two years, following the bursting of the inflation balloon, congress has been giving the farmers what it thinks the farmers ought to want. Several representatives and senators have devoted virtually all their time to framing legislation along this line, to shouting and wrangling for it, and upon its passage trying to make it appear that the American farmer had just entered upon a new era and henceforth need worry about nothing except how to reinvest his money.

Each bit of legislation as it became law has turned out to be weeds and tares. It hasn't made the farmer better off by so much as the price of a barndoor nail. It hasn't relieved his worries as to mortgages, crops, stock, taxes, grain prices, roads, markets, labor or the state of agriculture in the near or remote future. If it was law that the farmer wanted he has had enough and to spare of it. But if it is relief from his woes, congress has supplied him with nothing.

We fear that the new rural credits law will turn out to have the same worth as the previous farming legislation. Representative Burton, the most studious member of the house and possibly the most sincere, says that the act establishes two agencies for making loans, one nullifying the powers of the others. Representative Luce says that the bill was rushed through the house to hide its defects. A member from Minnesota and another from Arkansas, both of them nearer to the agricultural industry than most of the men professing to love the farmer as a brother, predicted that the act would prove another disappointment.

The troubles of the farmer remain simple, fundamental troubles in spite of every endeavor at Washington to make them appear complex and superficial. The farmer gets too low a price for his products. He pays too high a price for his necessities in proportion to what his products bring. He gets too small a share of the cost of farm products to the ultimate consumer. He is beset by transportation difficulties.

Cure these ills, cure two of the four, and the farmer would soon be out from under the shadow of his dilemma. Why should any citizen in debt desire additional facilities for acquiring debt? Congress has not dealt with a single basic farming problem. But it has given the debtor farmer encouragement to plaster new mortgages on his property.

The task of restpring prosperity to the industry upon which the prosperity of the country depends, not to emphasize the fact that national livelihood also depends upon it, is thrown back upon the farmers themselves and upon business in general. They would not have to do much better than congress has done.

The Trap for Uncle Sam

Elliot Wadsworth has been trying to see what chances the United States might have in collecting the cost of maintaining our army upon the Rhine out of the reparations which Germany has paid over to the Allies.

He has been given a nine-course luncheon by French statesmen. The whisper is that he will be decorated with the ribbon of the Legion of Honor. He has been listened to patiently and answered with flattery. But he is no nearer to getting that $225,000,000 from the Allies than he was before he defied indigestion to do its worst.

The Allies, of course, will not give up $225,000,000 merely upon request. It is not the way things are done abroad. The French press explains very frankly that it is desirable to have America very much determined to get the money. Then she would take a seat in the reparations commission. She would concern herself with making Germany pay the indemnities. She would get into the affair so deeply, it is argued, that she would have to back up the campaign in the Ruhr.

All of which means that it will be a very long time before any of that $225,000,000 spent upon the Rhine comes back across the Atlantic. The trouble of getting along without it is of smaller consequence than the troubles we would have to assume to get within eyeshot of the money.

The incident reveals the quality of that European comradeship which we are so loudly asked to invest in. As outsiders we are worked unmercifully by the suave politicians of those countries to whose rescue we went in 1917. Inside their fold we might be lucky if we escaped with our shirts.

Successful Government

The popular dream of the perfect government is of one that will deal with great affairs of state, mold the nation to be a master of the future and ignore all the little, vexatious concerns of life.

Yet a government of that kind would be the most hated of history. What people actually want, without knowing that they want it, is an institution that will relieve them of their own petty responsibilities, see that when they leave umbrellas in street cars the umbrellas are returned, guard them from the annoyances of smoke and smells, clean away the snow and the fallen leaves, send them pamphlets on how to make parsnips good to eat and punish the railroad conductors who won't accept their word about tickets bought though lost.

Forty years ago, the government of India permitted the Mohammedans to build a mosque in the Hindu quarter of Tiptur with the understanding that these Mohammedans should not object to the music in Hindu religious processions that passed the mosque door. The Hindus did not try to exercise their rights until 1920. The Mohammedans at once put up the contention that the rights had expired under a statute of limitations. There have been riots, petitions, public meetings and loud demands for immediate settlement of the question—and of course in keeping with the particular prejudices of those making the demands.

This is the sort of thing that that is required of the government of India. It seems an absurdity to folk in the New World. But they should not forget that they themselves have courts to clear up trivial disputes between neighbors, offices to do justice among heirs quarreling over estates of little value, congressmen to push claims for pensions and cabinet secretaries to decide what particular kind of mops shall be used on battleships, to rustle jobs for husky citizens ambitious to be doorkeepers, to issue reports no one would think of reading and to turn out in top hats when cornerstones are to be laid.

The government which comes nearest to perfection is one that can most satisfy a people's desire to escape the tyranny of littleness. Which means that the government must be the oppressed in the case.

The One Unchanging Law

The collision of the great star Beta Ceti with another stellar body, observed by the French astronomer Camille Flammarion, makes out another case against the hide-bound conservative. Not even in the vast field of heaven are things so ordered that they are changeless. The atoms of nebulae have their erratic periods. The law of gravitation suffers violation. A comet, shooting out of infinity, may raise a disturbance that some day will swing our solar system from the direction of its tumbling into one driving us into the complex traffic of the Milky Way. There is no telling.

The one certain law of the universe perhaps is that all things change. There is no such condition as immutability. The fire-tempered foundation of our own planet has been warped and torn by crustal upheavals. The rocks that turn the edge of the steel chisel have yet been bitten away grain by grain by water, dissolved by gases in the rains, scored by sand-laden winds, broken and blasted by frosts, written upon by ice. The oldest mountains upon our continent are but rounded, smoothed relics of once vast and towering ranges. The youngest are in process of such swift change that the human observer, catching the roar of the avalanche and glancing upward, can the process in action.

The law of change governs the life of this earth from the microscopic creature that, in a single minute may be born, reproduced and die, to the beings who boast that they have been created in the image of God. None of the things of today are exactly as they were yesterday. Man in his blindness counts upon his fortunes as changeless, his perquisites and privileges as firm and established, his petty, daily routine as governed by his own desire and will. And yet all about him, in his very steps, before his very eyes, in his own mind and body, in the measureless regions of the firmanent, change proceeds as unchecked as the whirling of mighty suns.

God Save America

This is the story.

Somewhere near twenty-three nationalities were represented among the passengers on the steamer Pittsburgh, Bremen to New York. All went well until somebody proposed a community song—then it happened. Followed a medley of national airs that harmonized neither musically nor sentimentally. "God Save the King" and the "Marseillaise" were sung without bloodshed; Turkey, Sweden and Russia inspired a few inflated bellows to bellow without serious damage. The riot started when a big German climbed on a chair and polluted the atmosphere with "Die Wacht Am Rhein," the same Rhine France is now watching through the sights of a gun. Quiet was restored when the last singer was carried away limp and unconscious.

That's what's the matter with many people who come over here looking for a home. Their hearts are full of love for the country that is not good enough for them to stay in. They cling to their passions, stick to their jealousies and prejudices, and they want to sing the old songs though they cause a riot. They are not ripe for assimilation. They have been picked too soon.

And so it is this country's job to harmonize these discordant elements.

God save America!

There was more congress might have done but had the session lasted longer there is no telling what it might have undone. It is just as well that it left its pick in the air when March Fourth blew the whistle.

Overseer Voliva sticks to his theory that the world is flat. But if he is sincere why doesn't he look for the stepping-off place and jump?

Did they ever try using a sawed-off shotgun on a senatorial filibuster?

Dishwashing spoils more sweet dispositions than pretty hands.

TRUTH ABOUT GERMANY

Financial Ruin of 60 Million People

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

I HAVE come to Germany to describe the actual conditions which have swept over the land beginning with the fall of the mark and increased by the taking over of the Ruhr by the French, engulfing the people in a maelstrom of destruction. I have crossed the country from the North Sea to Poland, have gone down into the Ruhr valley and inspected the great manufacturing plants and the mines, and spent some time in the cities talking with all sorts and conditions of men from laborers in the factories to bankers and the highest officials. I am now in Berlin, but I expect to move back and forth and write just what I see. So far, I have no fixed conclusions. My head is buzzing with the complications and contradictions I find everywhere, and I get a new view every hour. One day I am convinced that the captains of industry, bankers, Socialists, and others who are running the republic are the shewdest rascals who have ever trodden the pike of the nations and that they are fooling the world. The next day I feel they are comparatively honest and want to do all they can to get Germany back on her feet. And then something new turns these premises upside down, and as the backwoods congressman said, "I do not know where I am at."

All I shall do in these letters is to describe what I see and hear from day to day, whether it be in favor of Germany or not, and let the man on the street draw his conclusions. I am not a prophet nor the son of a prophet, and I shall not predict. Expressions of opinion I shall leave to the editorial columns, description without fear or favor only of those things which come under my eyes.

There is one truth, however, that stands out like a boil on one's nose and this is that these Germans are in a terrible condition. A very few of the people may be making money but tens of millions have lost every cent of their savings, millions have not enough to buy a scrap of new clothing, and hundreds of thousands in every district are practically on the edge of starvation.

Is It Retributive Justice?

If Germany is, as most of us believe, guilty of having originated the greatest war of all time, and of overturning the financial and economic world, she is paying the price to the uttermost. Her condition, past and present, as I see it now, is nowhere better described than in the 26th, 27th and 28th chapters of the Prophet of Ezekiel, where he shows the glory of ancient Tyre and predicts the fate which came upon it. That prophecy describes the pride and predominance of the Germany of the past and the ashes of despair in which she is sitting at present. I commend it to all Bible readers.

But let us get down to brass tacks and see if we can figure out just what Germany is in these days after the war. I have known her off and on for the past 40 years. I came here first upon leaving college when old Kaiser Kilhelm was still on the throne. I saw that famous monarch at Ems and shouted with the rest in his honor. I was here again in 1889, when I made a honeymoon trip around the world and crossed Germany from one end to the other. I visited Berlin again in 1892 when the young kaiser, the man who now 30 years later in the seclusion of Doorn is spreading the salve of his second honeymoon on the wounds he received in the World war, had just dismissed Bismarck and was running the show for himself.

Prince Bismarck had retired to his private estate at Friedericksruh, near Hamburg. I had the honor of meeting him there and talking with him on his 77th birthday, and a few days later saw the boy kaiser review the great German army at Tempelhofer Feld, near Berlin. He may have had visions of world conquest at that time. It was in 1902 that I came back again to find the country in the hands of a military aristocracy built up by the emperor in which every one had to step aside for the soldier and officer, and it was not safe to laugh aloud at the kaiser for fear of going to prison. I then had my son with me and wrote up the American commercial invasion, going through the factories and studying the industries of the people from one end of the country to the other. Among other establishments I visited that of the Krupps, which was making cannon and munitions, preparing as it were, for the war of a dozen years later.

Nine more years elapsed and on the edge of 1911 I found myself with my wife and daughter at a great musical festival in Munich from where we went up the Rhine and traveled about here and there. At that time the military forces were even more in evidence, and had I been a modern Daniel I might have been able to read the handwriting on the wall. Now in 1923, two-score years after my first visit, I am again on the ground. The sun of the kaiser has risen and set, and the empire which had its possessions in more than three continents has become a republic, with the French tied to its heels. It is of this new republic that we wish to know.

Is Germany a Live Asset?

The Germans claim that they are now down on their uppers. This seems to me true, but if so their bare feet are planted upon one of the very best pieces of property on the European continent. Take your map and see where they are. They are in the very heart of industrial Europe and in one of the best trading places of all international markets. Bordered on the north by the Baltic, they have a direct sea access to Scandinavia and northeastern Europe, with the vast possibilities of the Russia of the future. Across the North Sea lies Great Britain with its millions of customers, and every land border is a hardworking nation ready to buy and anxious to sell. They complain of their territorial losses during the war. Those losses were great, but Germany in Europe has still an area of a quarter of a million square miles. It is more than 30 times as big as Massachusetts, eight times the size of South Carolina, four times that of New England, and bigger than Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin combined. Cut it into patches and carry it over the ocean, and it would cover California, Pennsylvania and New York, or fit it down upon Texas and it would hide the whole of that great state, excepting a patch about the size of Delaware and Maryland. Even now, Germany is more than twice as large as Great Britain and Ireland. It is bigger than France by an area as large as Hungary. It is one-twelfth as large as the main body of the United States, and it has now over 60,000,000 live, active souls, or three-fifths as many as we. Prussia alone has a population equal to that of New England, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Illinois, and Bavaria, which is about half the size of Illinois, has as many people as that state, including Chicago with Cleveland added thereto.

Big Growing Cities.

The new republic is one of big cities and its cities are growing faster than any in the United States. In 1919 greater Berlin had 3,800,000. It has now between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000. It is half again as large as Chicago and more than twice as large as Philadelphia, an inerease of perhaps three quarters of a million within the space of three years. Hamburg has over a million and it tramps on the heels of Detroit. Cologne is bigger than Boston, Munich than Pittsburgh and Dresden than Buffalo. Leipzig is crowding Los Angeles. Dusseldorf outranks Cincinnati, and Essen, the home of Krupps, which before the war had 400,000 people, has 600,000 today. Germany has four other cities each of which has more than 300,000, inhabitants. It has eight ranging 200,000 and 300,000 and 15 more of 100,000 apiece. Some of these cities are unknown to the man on the street. How many of you could locate Gelsenkirchen and Duisburg before the French took charge of the Ruhr? The first is bigger than Memphis and the second surpasses Omaha, Atlanta or Toledo. Every one of these towns is a live, industrial entity where every man works eight hours every day. In none of them is proportion of unemployed as great as in places of similar size in the United States, England or France. In all, the population is growing, although that is largely due to the coming in of the Germans who have been crowded out of Polish Upper Silesia and Alsace-Lorraine. The whole country may be on the way to destruction, but as far as I can see it is still alive and kicking and everywhere outside the Ruhr is working hard as it goes.

What Germany Has Left.

The Germans complain as to the loss of their territory, and one might think they were crippel for all time agriculturally and mineralogically. The fact is they still have one of the very best national properties in Europe. The greater part of their soil is equal to that of France, and they have vast mines of potash by which they fertilize it at a comparatively low cost. They are now taking nitrates from the air in such quantities that they promise to supplant the nitrates of Chile, and their production per acre of grain, potatoes and sugar beets is far higher than ours and equal to that of almost any other land of the world. Before the war Germany had an average production of 153,000,000 bushels of wheat, 445,000,000 bushels of rye, and 592,000,000 bushels of oats every year. She was then importing 76,000,000 bushels of wheat and it is said she needs 125,000,000 bushels of wheat today. Her people claim they have no money to buy it and it is only by some kind of a decision as to their trouble with France that this market will be open to the American farmer.

Until the war began Germany was producing enough grain to last her 10 months of the year. She now claims she can raise grain for only eight months and food for only two-thirds of her people. If this is so, she has 20,000,000 stomachs which will have to be fed from the outside. But she was spoon-feeding half this number before the war, so that the number is not so great as it seems. Germany has long since changed from an agricultural to an industrial nation, and, as in Great Britain, the profits of her factories, shipping and foreign investments must pay the bill. She is now peppered with up-to-date factories in which millions are working at a less wage per month than an American machinist gets in one day. Her shipping is fast coming back on the ocean, and it is said that her profiteers have planted hundreds of millions of dollars in foreign banks and other investments, awaiting the stablization of the mark to use them at home.

Cheap Transportation.

As to matters of transportation, Germany has the advantage over most other countries of Europe. Its northern part is a level plain and practically the whole of it is a gentle slope toward the Baltic. Railroads can be cheaply built and cheaply run. The country now has enough roads to make 13 solid trunk lines from Boston to San Francisco, and the passenger and freight rates are lower than in any other part of Europe. One can travel clear across Germany for less than two dollars, and the taxi to the station often costs more than a trip of 200 miles on the railroad.

The slopes are such that the country has a vast net of interior waterways. It has three navigable rivers which are connected by so many canals that if you could make a great subway through the center of the earth from one side to the other it would not be as long as these waterways upon which freight is carried. I have no figures for the present, but in 1913 more than 100,000,000 tons of goods were carried on the rivers and inland canals of Germany. More than one-half of this amount was made up of domestic manufactures. I do not know the wages paid on the interior waterways, but those of the seamen who handle the big ocean ships are so low that in making a trip from Hamburg to Calcutta, the sailors found their total wage for the voyage was not enough to allow one to hire a "sampan" to take him on shore and pay the postage on a letter to his people in Germany. I have this on the authority of the assistant secretary of our department of commerce who has just passed through Berlin on his way home from India.

Coal and Iron.

A captain of industry whose company has controlled more than 60,000 men in the valley of the Ruhr, tells me that more than 40 per cent of Germany's coal reserves were lost by the treaty. This may be true, but in 1913 the valley of the Ruhr, which Germany still has, although in French hands, contributed 60 per cent of her output of soft coal while the fields she has lost had only about 30 per cent. The Ruhr is just about as big as Rhode Island and it has over 50,000,000,000 tons of coal still to be mined. Today Germany has more coal than any country in Europe except Great Britain, but by the treaty of Versailles she has to give so much to France that she is now importing coal, buying back through Holland, at times, the very coal she shipped to France. It returns labeled "English coal" but I am told it is often in the same cars in which it was shipped away.

As to iron, in 1913 Germany was producing only three-fourths of what she consumed. She has lost a great deal, and will now have to buy in much larger quantities. She is getting her iron from Sweden and Spain, but the market is competitive, and it merely puts her on the same plane as those of many other manufacturing countries of Europe.

A Nation in Ruins.

With a country and a plant like this, it seems impossible that the owners could be financially ruined, but that is the actual condition of the Germans of today. They number more than 60,000,000 and I venture over 59,000,000 have lost practically every cent of their savings. This includes investments in all sorts of gilt-edged securities and all municipal and government bonds. It includes stocks of all kinds and even pensions and life insurance policies. In order to get the actual value of any such investment you must divide it by 5,000 and the result will give you what it is worth today. If you own a six per cent mortgage of $2,000 the mortgagee can satisfy it by the payment of 40 cents gold value, and if it still runs the interest will be reduced from 120 dollars to less than two and one-half cents. If the government is paying you a pension of $500 per year, you will get that amount in paper but when you turn it into goods it will be worth only 10 cents. If you are a widow and your husband has left a $10,000 life insurance policy which you can cash in today, the insurance company will give you the money but its gold purchasing value will be no more than two dollars. It is the same with every kind of investment. All the solid accumulations of the past which have not been put into machinery or material properties have gone up in smoke, and all rented buildings have been practically given over to the tenants by the Socialistic government.

Girls Eating Their Dowries.

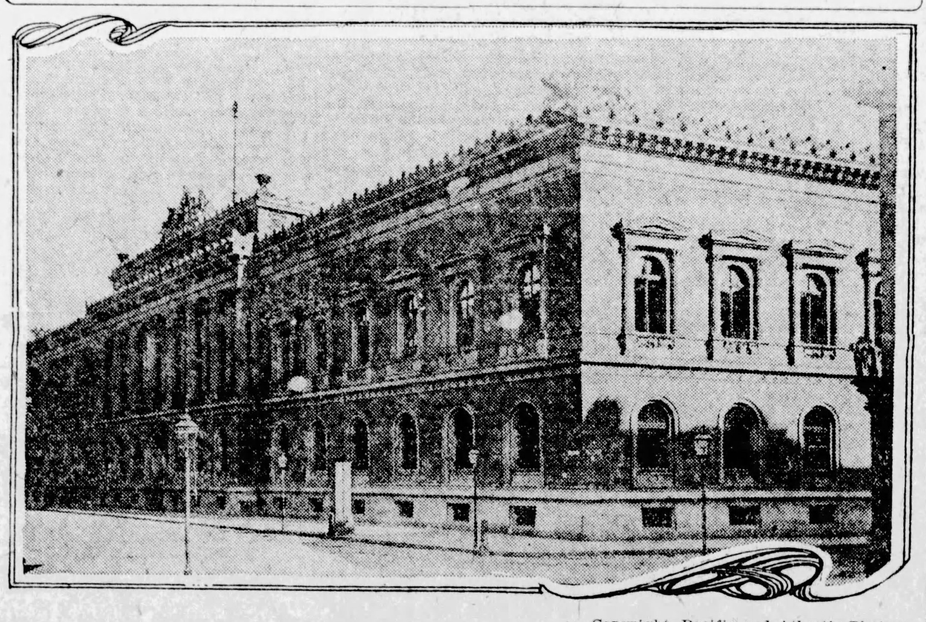
This means that men who, before the war, were worth millions now have to work for their bread. I know of business managers, who a short time ago had salaries from $5,000 to $10,000 a year, and who are now getting $12 a month. I hear of baronesses and countesses who are feeding upon their jewels which have come down as heirlooms, and of girls who to buy food are selling the clothes and linen they have saved for their dowries. I have gone through factories where tens of thousands of expert workmen are laboring at 25 cents a day, and I have talked with all classes who are earning barely enough for their food and cannot purchase new clothes. Real estate here in Berlin is being sold for a song, and valuable industrial properties are being peddled out to the capitalists of other countries. The intellectuals, by which I mean students, professors and scientists, are so reduced that the future of Germany, as one of the great forces in advanced thought, is in danger, and the moral condition of all seems to be on the down grade.

All this has taken place within less than a year and the situation promises to grow worse and worse unless something can be done to give a basis upon which sound business can be planned for the future. Not only this, but the same fate may come upon France, and it is sure that if the franc once starts on the toboggan-slide of the mark that country will go the same way. If it does, the savings of the thrifty French peasants will disappear in a night, and no one can foretell the results. They will affect the whole world, and the pocketbook and welfare of every man, woman and child in our country.

It is to describe this situation that I have come into Germany. The results of my investigations will be told in plain language in my letters to follow.

CARPENTER'S WORLD TRAVELS.
Copyright, 1923, Frank G. Carpenter.

Where Marks Are Made by the Bale



—Copyright, Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

HIGH speed printing presses in the Berlin Reichsbank, shown above, are turning out paper marks by the billions, but not fast enough to meet the demand. This bank holds the rapidly dwindling balance of the national gold reserve.

ABE MARTIN

Volstead archaeoligests unearthed a giant still on th' farm o' Leonard Spry t'day.

A cheerful loser is a feller that only went int' somethin' fer th' ad.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Winter Going

THE days and nights are colder than days and nights should be, but Winter's growing older, and soon the coop he'll flee; he'll quit his tragic poses, so let us thaw our noses and thing of yellow roses upon a dark green lea. The thought is most consoling that nothing here can last, when snow and sleet are rolling upon a bitter blast; the wind, with zeal uncanny, zips through each nook and cranny; but cheer up, Gentle Annie is coming, coming fast. There's nothing that's enduring, in time all things are canned; this knowledge should be curing the sores we have on hand; now Winter makes us quiver, he makes us shake and shiver; but Annie will deliver, full soon, the frozen land. Oh, nothing lasts forever, all mortal things must fade; Old Time their grip will sever and plant them with his spade; if anything is trying, there is no use in crying; cheer up, it's doubtless dying, its epitaph is made. So when I have the willies upon a snowy day, I think of Easter lilies, and things that bloom in May; while Father Winter figures on springing further rigors, I think of flies and chiggers and bullfrogs far away.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Second Place Man

He never quite made the top. There was always the flash which came
Out of the dark at the last to ruin his fight for fame;
There was always the better man to pass him in every race,
And the best that he ever did was to finish in second place.

He was honest and brave and clean and he gave his soul to the fight,
He tried for the far-flung goal, but he never could make it, quite;
He never gave up in despair, never whined with the storm in his face,
But the best that he ever did was to finish in second place.

He played on the second team, the buffer for stronger men,
He was good for the practice field, but not for the battle; when
The game was the thing at stake and swift and hard was the pace,
Then always he sat and watched the better man in his place.

He fell just short of the mark, and never we knew just why;
Yet never he sulked in his tent, and never he ceased to try.
And I say for him and his clan, there is no greater courage than this:
To give your best to the world, to go for a goal—and miss!

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

VARIETIES

There are 556,000 seeds in a bushel of wheat.

Damascus, in Syria, is the oldest of all existing cities.

Only 10 out of every hundred flowers are scented.

The forms of the chisel were perfected 2,500 years ago.

Cat-gut is made from the intestines of sheep and not of cats.

An ordinary mouse averages a run of 10 and a half miles a day.

More than twice as many men as women died accidentally in 1920.

The ancient Egyptians were forbidden to eat onions and garlic.

Girls are better at spelling than boys, according to education experts.

All Burmese girls wear ear plugs. They can not enter society without them.

By inserting a new form of mute the tones of a saxaphone are almost exactly imitated by a cornet.

That she chewed tobacco is one of the reasons alleged by a Detroit man for wishing to divorce his wife.

In some parts of Greece no girl can ever hope to find a husband until she has a home of her own.

On a crater of a snow-capped volcanic mountain on Unalaska Island are sulphur deposits of 15,000 tons.

Common iron nails were recently so valuable not long since in Russia that they passed as currency, it is said.

Industry in this country saves approximately $500,000,000 annually as a result of scientific research work.

The island of Rhodes girl must be a skillful mariner and an excellent diver before she is permitted to marry.

A French scientist has claimed to have found organisms incased in amber and to have brought them back to life.

Almost 15 per cent of the white population of this country is sightless as a result of industrial accidents.

An Illinois inventor has constructed a press arrangement which prints the incredible number of 96 colors at once.

The ooze dredged from the ocean floor in the tropics is so cold that it can not be handled without discomfort.

Glue is made insoluble in water by adding a small amount of potassium bichromate and exposing the joint to sunlight.

Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence, discovered the remains of a giant sloth in Virginia.

An experimental plant for the extraction of oil from shale in Sweden has done so well that expansion is planned.

Diamonds represent 94.3 per cent of the $80,696,000 worth of rough gems which the world produces in normal years.

In a workshop in London are 80 men, every one of whom has lost a leg or received some similar injury in the war.

Monument No. 1, of those forming the boundary between the United States and Canada, is on an island in the Pacific.

The oldest title held by members of the British peerage is that of "earl," which was first used during Saxon times.

The colleges of this country have expended on each engineering graduate from $800 to $2,000 above the fees received.

India is gradually going into the flour business. Already at Lahore, Amritsar and Karachi small mills are in operation.

The city of Danzig has added plants to make benzol and fuel briquets from coke and tar to its municipal gas works to utilize by-products.

Probably the longest-lived fashion in women's headgear is the bonnet worn by the Salvation Army lassies, which has not really changed since 1877.

The young of many species of birds migrate southward before their parents and make the journey without any memory of the route to guide them.

Four hundred and fifty thousand British war medals are being distributed to Canadian soldiers. There is also an authorized issue of 350,000 Victory medals.

Lady Bathurst has the distinction of being the only woman in England who owns a newspaper, the London Post, and she takes an active part in its management.

Poison gas so deadly that one tenth of one per cent of it in the atmosphere would be fatal, has been used successfully in clearing a ship of rats and vermin.

A fruit breakfast food with a taste similar to cereal breakfast foods is being made from dehydrated apples heated under a vacuum and roasted to a crisp condition.

A private in the United States army receives $1 a day, while soldiers in the British army receive 6 cents; in Japan, 6 cents; France, 5 cents, and Italy, 4 cents.

A new method of packing salmon for the foreign trade, which consists in chilling the fish without actually freezing them, has been introduced by the fish packers in Labrador.

The dividends received by John D. Rockefeller in one recent year, as stated, on good authority, to have amounted to $75,000,000, or roughly the equivalent of 118 tons of gold.

The constituents and method of manufacture of pure indigo, which is one of the most important German dye secrets, is reported to have been unraveled by an Australian chemist.

Brigadier-General Mitchell, assistant chief of the United States army air service, was born in France, but served as a private in a Wisconsin regiment during the Spanish-American war.

Workmen in arsenic mines have to take every precaution to prevent themselves from becoming poisoned. They work with bandages over their noses and mouths to keep away the arsenic dust.

Up to a quarter of a century ago it was customary for the banks in England to fix $500 as the minimum amount for opening an account. Some of the big institutions in London insisted on $5,000.

Five thousand stars are visible with the naked eye. Through a powerful telescope 50,000,000 can be seen. It is said that there are many more stars in existence which even our most powerful telescopes can not see.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

CITY LONGING

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

...ERALLY we are all interested ...n gardens, and in magazines ...how to prepare the earth, ...seeds, and plants how to make ...gns both portable and beauti... but who do you think buy the ...t copies of these garden maga...? the flat-dwellers!

...other day Aunt Martha had ...m a New Yorker, a man ...loves the country because that ...re he was born. It is with an ...sted longing that he speaks of ...ings when he could chase but...flies and birds and hunt for a ...ower in the woods, or better ...than that—rise his precious ...of chickens. They were ...ys, in other ways than in ma... value, for the boy became so ...interested in them that he ...a life work of poultry hus...dry and is now one of the lead...perts of the United States. ...work has carried him far up ...he ranks, until he lives like other ...city, where he lives like other ...Yorkers in a row of apartment ...es where the morning scene is ...brick wall, where, instead of ...ding the deepening glow of the ...e, he looks again on a brick ...of the next apartment where ...e live who, in turn, look on a ...wall, and so on down street ...street.

...has tasted the sweets of inter...nal fame. He is constantly ...ing noted men, is interested in ...ulture from the productive ...point in other countries. For ...ple, he says, if Russia makes ...e of the grain we have sent there, ...d no longer be necessary for us ...ind food to keep the children ...starving. He is an expert and ...an authority, but the boy's heart in this man keeps saying over and over, "I want to go back to the country."

Next to raising chickens, the lad's favorite sport was fishing, so now when the days get too pressing, he tries to "get back" by taking a fishing trip somewhere. One time he went down in Tennessee, where he found for his guide a "real" fisherman—a man lost in the hills. True, his reputation was a bit frightful — something to do with moonshine and perhaps a killing or two, but he was a good guide, and after a successful day, he said to our New York friend, "I would so admire to have you come to my house and meet my old woman. She never see the world and she would like to hear you tell things.".

He had no comprehension, such as you country people have, that the man was trying to get away from the world by becoming lost in the hills. But he had to go back to his work.

When you start your gardening this Spring, take a thought of the men who are working constantly to improve agricultural conditions of our country. Give them a thought wave from the open field. Picture the man who advertised the implements, the seeds, your favorite breed, and think of him in the prison of brick walls.

When your back begins to ache and the sun gets hot, think of the pitiful city folk riding back and forth from office to apartment with a magazine about gardens tucked under their arms, and the annual Spring longing in their eyes, and the wish in their hearts, which is farly visible, that they could get a day off in the country.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

...are millions of loving
...thoughts and deeds
...ll ripe for awakening,
...never would start from the
...world's cold heart
...ad for sorrow and suffering.
—Robert Beverly Hale.

WAR AND THE BOYS.

...some of you have at last ...y Little Susie, she wishes me ...k you for her. She is glad she ...someone "smile out loud." She ...s with Belle of Egypt in liking ...and enjoying books founded on ...

...way I speak for myself I ...would like to ask Aunt ...if she meant for us to un...and that "hope and faith" are ...things which are purely ...ation to opinion her. I enjoy ...poetry very much, but cannot ...like all poetry any more than ...all prose. I enjoy Scott's ...of the Lake," Whittier's ...Bound" and Longfellow's ...ma." I like Edgar Guest's ...and many others. Now as to ...ter in fiction I like those that ...go to be our best selves with ...of fun now and then.

...time I thought E. P. Roe's ...of the 19th Century" about ...I ever read. But one's taste ...ding is apt to change, I think, ...passes. Do the rest of you ...Ralph Connor is one of ...favorite authors. I like Scot...stories too. The series of arti... The Blade by Frank G. Car... are fine. I wish Aunt Martha ...tell us something about the ...of "Donald Grant." His ...is George McDonald. Please, ...please, Auntie, tell us all you ...about this fine author and his ...

...of Aunt Martha's articles I ...was in complete accord on Emile ...'s views. I like her way of ...that if about our feelings not be...the most important thing in the ...

...you think humility consists of ...ing and talking about our un...ess all the time? What busi...have we to continue being un...? It seems to me that one ...be more truly humble to ...one's self and one's feelings ...of one's thoughts as much as ...and work our best for some ...and worthy purpose. By the ...why would it not be a good ...for discussion to tell what ...m or purpose in life is?

...have never read "Main Street," ...enjoyed reading Aunt Martha's ...and I think one of her com...suggests the reason why the ...could not succeed in her at...to reform her neighbors. She ...Carol failed the town and ...the people. Now, honestly, ...you let yourself be reformed ...by anyone who hated you? I wonder if we can help anybody much unless we can and do put ourselves mentally in their place.

I would like to ask a question of the boys who were in France. Do you think Zane Grey's story, "The Age of the Beast" true to life? What percentage of our soldiers do you believe had the high ideals of the hero of the story. On your return to our own country did you personally fine the conditions here as they are described? Do you believe that more of our boys were made better and stronger by army life, or the reverse? Everyone has a theory, but we would like to hear from some of those who know. You who have studied French will know why I sign myself—"Sec."

FINDS GYPSIES INTERESTING.

Aha!—Scared good Mr. W. B. out of his wits that time didn't I? Guess he thought I was a gypsy and would ask to tell his fortune, but I won't. I'm here to redeem the promise that I'd tell you about my visit with them last year. I used to be afraid of gypsies when I was a little tot because people said they'd kidnap children. I don't think I ever heard that any of them had positively done these things in our community.

It all began with having my fortune being told by one of the nicest appearing girls I ever met and next day a friend and I paid them a visit. They had a tent divided into two apartments, one a sort of reception room, the other where we had our fortune told. Back of this was an awning where they had a folding steel cot and cooking utensils. The family consisted of father, mother, three boys and two girls all well dressed and polite. They were from Kingston, N. Y., where they owned property and sent the kiddies to school in Winter. Most of the gypsies own their homes but aren't satisfied to settle down for any length of time.

"I sometimes think I'll never leave home again but when I get there one month seems like five years," Mr. C. told us. Mrs. C. said: "I believe in education and want my children to finish the grades and go as much farther as we can afford to have them. No one can afford to let children grow up in ignorance. My husband and I don't read English but we know our own language and the children know English. I want them to be honest and good. It's a big responsibility to rear children and we want ours to have every advantage we can give them.

When Mr. C. was on the road he had regular routes to travel and sold and bought horses from the same farmers each year. They had wagons especially built costing sometimes seven or eight hundred dollars each. When camping they went out in the light wagons to get feed for the horses, then pitched tents and prepared their own meals.

They were in a cyclone once when all tents were blown away and pieces of wagons were found 15 miles away. Some of the horses were found 10 miles away. The men, women and children lay in a gully on their faces through rain and hail for four hours. Then a man took them in for awhile and the people made a collection and bought them new outfits.

None of them were ever sick until Mrs. C. had typhoid fever and went to a hospital. They were much opposed to hospitals at first, but now say if any of them get sick they'll go as it's one of the best places in the world.

In the Autumn they go to Baltimore, get a boat and go to Florida. They spend the Winter in the South and return North with the birds by way of boat to Baltimore, then scatter again.

I hope this has been just a little interesting to you and that it has made you better acquainted with a class of people who are little known by us who stay quietly at home. The children were well dressed, polite, intelligent; the parents fond, ambitious for their children, hospitable, comparing favorably with people of our race, and while there must be bad as well as good in every tribe or nation yet I, for one, think Uncle Sam should be proud of this family. At least I'll never be afraid of gypsies again.—Brown Fox.

To clean a copper kettle, cut a lemon in half, dip it in salt and rub over the kettle with it. The kettle should afterward be carefully rinsed in cold water and given a final polish with a clean, soft cloth.

Mrs. Edward Pinson

Are You a Cough?

How to Get Rid of the Cough and Rebuild the Body.

...Ohio.—"My wife ...monia about six years ago ...left her with a dreadful ...At night she would cough ...she was exhausted. She could ...to rest or sleep. Her stomach ...so bad that she could not re...food. She went down in flesh ...she was merely skin and ...I had tried many doctors ...medicines but still she grew ...At last a neighbor who had ...upon Dr. Pierce's medicines ...told me about Dr. Pierce's ...Medical Discovery, and be...she had taken all of the first ...she began to improve. By ...time she had the third bottle ...her cough had entirely ...She gained in flesh and ...twenty-nine pounds more ...before she took the 'Discov...' Edw. Pinson.

...at once to your neighborhood ...store and get the 'Discovery' ...or liquid and you'll be ...at the way you pick up.

—Advertisement.

Chat With Cousins

Snatches from W. B. certainly started something last week. We now have "the blue-eyed brigade." You young villians—you! Teasing your Aunt Martha this way. Nearly every other letter she has opened since last week's paper came out, has been signed "Blue Eyes."

Here are some of the messages they sent: Come again, Bashful Lad. Yes, Blue Eyes of W. Va., I have read Prudence of the Parsonage and think it is real interesting. Where is Bachelor Billy? Lonesome Charlie, hope you had a good time at your birthday party. In reply to Blue Bird's question, I think the parents are to blame if the children are not good, they should teach their children when they are small to be good and polite. Come again, Brown Fox. King Philip, we would like to hear from you. Dimples of Ohio, I agree with you about starting a story. Don Quixote, I love your letters. Locust Blossom, if you stayed where there was snow for a while, methinks you would want to go back home. Flossie or Bobbie, I do not like snow either. I would like to hear from you, Canadian Cow Girl. Call again, Uncle Josh. I think Spring is the best time of the year.

May of the Sunny Hill lives in "The Land of the Skies." Do you know where that is? She has a lovely maple grove in front of her house and in the time of roses she has all kinds. Of course we answer her question, that we do think it is a pleasant place—so pleasant that we would like to wend our way down the road and stop a while for a chat.

No, Dad's Cow Girl, you need not be preparing to lasso Clarence Prickett and pull him out, he says, for he is going. We guess he is on his way to the creek to go fishing, for he says that is his favorite sport. He likes to play ball, too, and read. Joseph Altshelles and Booth Tarkington are his favorite authors.

Aunt Martha started a discussion without realizing it, when she called hope and faith abstract things, purely imaginative. What do you cousins think about it? Of course they exist and are always with us, but could you call them facts? Please let's have some opinions.

You know that old quotation from Aristotle's Ethics, "For one swallow does not make Spring, nor yet one fine day." We hate to admit that the ground here is covered with snow, but it is, and it was caused by a young blizzard, but the weather cannot defy us when we get out our garden seeds and our new Spring hat, and buy patterns for our Easter outfit. Let the snow fall. We refuse to be sidetracked from our original idea that Spring has come.

How many have started their diary about birds? The only bird Aunt Martha has seen so far was a heron walking around on the ice in the river. But she heard a rumor that a meadow lark has come to town, also a number of robins.

How is this for a plan? Get a cheap book with colored plates of birds, and paste the picture of the bird you are writing about in your diary alongside the story. It will make it twice as interesting—don't you think? Or, if you are unusually skillful and talented, make the pictures yourself with water colors or crayon. Hurry up, cousins, and see who can get the next bird letter in the column.

Snatches From W. B.

I will be 15 years old June 24. I think The Blade is a very fine paper. —Pumpkin Head of W. Va.

Hunter, your signs are all true. Topsy, your ideas are true about school days. Come on Bashful Kid, your letter was fine. Hello Eleanor, I want to greet you as a twin. Was born Jan. 1, 1909. I am in the eighth grade, which I am hoping to complete this Spring.—Gaylon.

Any cousins having their birthday March 26, have a twin in the West Virginia hills by the name of—Don Quixote.

I am ready to bet anything that Mr. W. B. is a fat fellow. I will find out soon enough when I get there no doubt. I agree with Marie de Larme about one state being no better than another but after all mine is pretty fair. Have I a twin? I was born Jan. 4, 1909.—Bo of Paradise.

Have I a twin? I was born Jan. 1, 1909.—Pauline of Grove Hill.

Holds High Position

BESIDES being in charge of enforcing all the government taxation statues, other than customs, in 86 federal districts, Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, assistant attorney general of the United States, has been helping to run the department during the illness of Attorney General Daugherty.

Mrs. Willebrandt wrote the famous opinion which ruled liquor off every ship entering an American port. This capable young woman comes from California and has proven to the men in office that a woman can exercise great ability in governmental affairs if given the chance.

BOYS AND GIRLS

It is right to be contented with what we have, but never with what we are.—Mackintosh.

WANT TO GO POSSUM HUNTING?

I want a seat beside James Smith. You have no objections, have you, James? I knew you wouldn't.

Just a Dream of Pa., you are my twin, so come on with another letter. You and I must be friends. I hope we are the same age, because I always wanted a real twin.

Jim of Kentucky, Rhyme Stringer, Prairie Rose and Locust Blossom, come again. Your letters were fine.

You West Virginians are always talking about your beautiful hills. Just come to sunny Tennessee and see some real hills. They are wonderful, especially when old Mother Nature robes them in her robe of white. What is more beautiful than snow-clad hills?

Some day I will call again and give you some possum hunting adventures. A crowd of us boys and girls go every year, and oh, we do have one more old time!—Sunny Bill.

HOW MANY AGREE?

Thank you, Rilla of Engleside, and you, too, Q. T., for calling me back. I thought I was forgotten by now. I wish I could see your ideal home, Rilla, your description of it sounds so perfect and your library—how I would love to turn the leaves of your books and spend hours visiting old friends and meeting new ones.

Chuckles, I know who you are. Want me to tell you? You are Buena Davis. How about it?

May I give my opinion about voting? I think a woman should vote if she wants to, but she ought to know what she is doing. She ought to understand politics and know that the man for whom she is voting is the one best suited for the office.

Cousins, don't you think the real true feeling and meaning of Christmas is fading away? Before Christmas there is only an anxious planning of presents to be given, of gowns to be worn. Children look forward to it as a time to get out of school and to get more toys. Little thought is given as to why there is a Christmas. The first Christmas is rarely read or told to the children until they get to be about seven or eight years old and then I think it is too late to impress them with the real significance of that day. What do the cousins think about it?

Lonesome Charley, tell us more about yourself and Oil City. I have a friend there, perhaps you are acquainted.

Dere Mabel and Rilla of Engleside, I wonder if you are not the same person.

Since all the cousins seem to have scrapbooks, I might say that I have too. I have several in fact. I have clipped and pasted poems, every week's "Just Folks," nature series letters, descriptive letters and general news that caught my fancy.

Cutie, Careless Ken, Venus of the East, Star of the East, Shortie, Brown Fox, and all of you cousins, write again, your letters are very enjoyable.—Bob.

CONDEMNS PUBLIC.

By the way—who has lost faith in Professor Groundhog? I surely have. He fooled us this year sure. We will appreciate Spring all the more when it does get here, so we can stand the cold better by living in hope.

Everyone seems to be reading this Winter, or else just mentioning their favorite authors. I saw an article in a daily paper where the editor condemned the present day writers' work as trash. I think he was rather severe, as they write to please the public, and the public demands this lighter fiction. What else can they do? People in this present day are working hard and they haven't time to read all the books they would wish perhaps, and they can read a short story in an evening by such authors as Robert Chambers, they will do so in preference to reading one or two chapters of some book which will take them possibly several weeks to finish. So why condemn short story writers when they are in demand. As one writer in The Blade said, every story has a moral, and anyone can profit by same if he wishes.

What happened to the fancy work department? I have been watching for some unique filet crochet patterns to appear, but I am still waiting. If anyone has any they wish to exchange, let me know.

I read such an interesting letter from a teacher a short time ago in The Blade. Why don't more of them write?

The Art and Literature addition to our paper is splendid.—Hoosier Violet.

COME AND EXPLAIN.

I certainly enjoy The Blade letters and wonder if I may have a chance too. This is my first attempt, so perhaps my letter will land in the Waste Basket, and no one will know the difference but me.

I would like to get acquainted with some of the other folks, though I live in Michigan in a little town nestled down by a net-work of lakes and surrounded by hills.

Would like to hear more from Weary, his letters are fine—just the kind that make you think he is a happy-go-lucky sort and the kind that will drive the blues away. Please, Weary, write again.

Jewel, I like the way you characterize Laddie and Little Sister in "Laddie." It is my favorite book. Someone spoke of having a book report on "Her Father's Daughter." I second the motion.

And now have I a twin—Dec. 11? —Happy.

To Our Friends

Please address all letters intended for this page to:
MARTHA HOLDEN,
WEEKLY BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

GARDEN GOSSIP

Making the Plans.

THOUGH in most localities it is too early to turn the earth for future garden, it is high time to get your tools out and ready, and get your pencils and paper busy with designs of old-fashioned gardens, formal gardens, vegetable gardens or whatever kind you happen to be most interested in this year.

Look over your land and be sure that if you have not made the best of your opportunities in the past, that you will profit by experience. Keep in mind the color scheme of the flowers and arrange the bulbs which must be transplanted soon to the best possible advantage. Plan harmonized borders and remember that plenty of green, such as mignonette, balsam and various colored leaves, will make the narrow border and the background for many feathery blossoms which will toss their pretty heads in Summer breezes.

Motorists say when driving through the country that they can tell what kind of people live in the farm houses by the way they make their flower beds. Surely something kind and good about the woman who spends hours making a bed of lovely velvety pansies. Surely something cold and unfeeling about the family which will let the foundation of their house show all its bricks to the road when it would so love to hide behind a row of salvia or bridal wreath or most any kind of shrubbery that will make the place look like a home instead of a house and lot.

Talks on Fine Arts

ART.

The public is eagerly absorbing all of the news coming out of Egypt in relation to the discovery of King Tutankhamen's tomb and the remarkable treasures it contains. Curiosity is aroused as to why the Egyptians buried their dead in such inaccessible places. Egyptologists tell us it was the belief of the Egyptians that the soul, in later years, would return to the body, and it was thought if the body could be preserved the soul would return to its former habitation. Regarding their burial customs we are pleased to quote the following from the book by Dr. T. George Allen:

"Nature unaided had at first preserved the bodies of the Egyptian dead. Laid in the sandy desert, they had merely desiccated. With the greater protection furnished by masonry tombs had come also greater danger of decay. So processes of mummification were developed. The preservatives used were of two main types—resin, gum or pitch and natron. The latter, a salt and soda compound, was especially abundant in the Wadi Natrun west of the delta. After treatment the body was wrapped in yards upon yards of linen bandages, then shrouded and placed within the coffin.

"In the primitive pit tombs in the desert gravel, the body lay regularly upon the side, with knees drawn up to the chin. For some centuries after burial began to be made at full length in coffins, the body was still laid upon the side. . . . The tombs or graves at first had been mere pits scooped in the sands of the western desert; for the dead, like the sun, was thought to depart westward. The mounds of sand with which they were early heaped, perhaps for protection from animals, perhaps for identification, must be surrounded by a pale of stones lest the sand heap be carried away by the wind.

As time passed the tomb became more elaborate. The pit became an underground chamber of sun-dried brick or of stone, reached by a stairway, a sloping passageway or a vertical shaft. The pale of stones above grew into a sloping rectangular wall of masonry, still encompassing the prehistoric sand heap.

"Equipment of food, toilet articles, etc., were laid with the body, and additional gifts especially of food, would be left from time to time by pious relatives before the so-called "false door." Through this imitation door, built into the east wall of the tomb's superstructure, the spirit of the dead was supposed to return from the West for its supplies."—Chicago Art Institute Art News Letter.

Music.

Music has been the mode of expression in Ireland rather than literature. Since the seventh century the nation has been so musical that there have been songs for different crafts and every occasion.

Whether they played the bagpipe, which was the choice of the common people, or the harp, that of the noble and educated, all the Irish loved music, and on one of these two instruments they have expressed happiness by playing jigs, reels and hornpipe dances, they have brought tears with dirges and laments, and have soothed troubled spirits or tired hearts with plaintive muse tunes, cradle songs and lullabies.

Literature.

Though "Arabian Nights' Tales" were introduced into Europe in a French translation about the beginning of the 18th century, they are supposed to have come from Persia originally, then India, then Arabia.

It is by no means a dead art—this telling of genii tales in Mohammedan lands, for some people there still believe in magic.

Schahriar, a cruel sultan, who was known to have put more than one wife to death, was cleverly tricked by Scheherazade, a daughter of the vizier, who had married the sultan and did not like the idea of having her head cut off. So she invented such interesting stories which continued from one day to the next, that the sultan became so curious to hear the end of each tale that he would not hear of her being put to death. Thus for one thousand and one nights the sultan's wife told the stories of the "Arabian Nights."

The most popular of these are "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves," "Sinbad the Sailor" and "Aladdin and His Wonderful Lamp." The first one has been dramatized, and is a musical comedy so oriental and mystic in scenic production and musical composition, that one can not look upon the funny old camel crossing the stage, or see the hot oil being poured into the jars in which the thieves are concealed, without stepping out of the present world, so to speak, back into the days of fairy tales.

If the cousins are not already familiar with these stories, say the word, and we will try to entertain the kiddies by reviewing them, and we almost believe some of the old folks will enjoy reading about them again, too.

Mixing With Martha

St. Patrick's Luncheon.

Cream of Pea Soup
Stuffed Green Peppers
Irish Potatoes
Lettuce Salad
Pistachio Ice Cream
White Cake with Green Frosting
Shamrock Cookies

Stuffed Green Peppers.

Cut tops from peppers. Remove all seeds carefully. Rinse out the insides and then place in a deep bowl. Cover with boiling water and let stand for five minutes. Pour off water and cover with cold. For filling mix bacon cut fine with a little onion, also cut fine, saute these in hot frying pan. Mix with one cup cold chicken or veal cut in small pieces, one whole tomato, one cup bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, salt and pepper. Stuff peppers with mixture and cover with buttered bread crumbs.

For Pistachio ice cream, add crushed pistachio nuts to plain ice cream custard before freezing.

White Cake.

One cup of sugar, one-fourth cup of butter, one cup of milk, two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, whites of two eggs; cream butter; add sugar and then a part of the milk, then a part of the flour; beat, then remainder of the milk and flour. Beat the whites of the eggs and add last of all.

For frosting, add one drop of green coloring specially prepared for frosting.

Shamrock Cookies.

Two eggs, two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, flavoring, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful baking powder. Mix very soft and sprinkle the top with sugar. Cut in shape of four-leaf clovers.

POETS' CORNER

The Green Little Shamrock

BY ANDREW CHERRY.

There's a dear little plant that grows in our isle,
'Twas St. Patrick himself, sure, that set it,
And the sun on his labor with pleasure did smile,
And with dews from his eyes oft did wet it.
It thrives through the bog, through the brake, through the mireland,
And he called it the dear little shamrock of Ireland.

Chorus.

The sweet little shamrock, the dear little shamrock,
The sweet little, green little shamrock of Ireland.

This dear little plant still grows in our land,
Fresh and fair as the daughters of Erin,
Whose smiles can bewitch, whose voice can command
In each climate that each shall appear in,
And shine through the bog, through the brakes through the mireland,
Just like their own dear little shamrock of Ireland.

This dear little plant still grows in our soil,
When its three little leaves are extended,
Denotes from one stalk we together should toil,
And ourselves by ourselves be befriended.
And still through the bog, through the brake, through the mireland,
From one root should branch the shamrock of Ireland.

Robin Adair

(Lady Caroline Keppel, daughter of the second Earl of Albemarle, was born in 1735. Robin Adair was the name of an Irish surgeon whom she loved and married, and whose memory she has perpetuated in undying verse. He survived his loving wife many years, remaining constant to her image. This favorite song is set to a plaintive Irish air.)

What's this dull town to me?
Robin's not here;
He whom I wished to see,
Wished for to hear!
Where's all the joy and mirth
Made life a heaven on earth?
Oh, they're all fled with thee,
Robin Adair!

What made the assembly shine?
Robin Adair.
What made the hall so fine?
Robin was there!
What when the play was o'er
What made my heart so sore?
Oh, it was parting with
Robin Adair.

But now thou'rt far from me,
Robin Adair;
But now I never see
Robin Adair;
Yet he I loved so well
Still in my heart shall dwell;
Oh, I can ne'er forget
Robin Adair!

Welcome on shore again,
Robin Adair;
Welcome once more again,
Robin Adair;
I feel thy trembling hand,
Tears in my eyelids stand
To greet thy native land,
Robin Adair.

Long I ne'er saw thee, love,
Robin Adair;
Still I pray for thee, love,
Robin Adair.
When thou wert far at sea
Many made love to me;
But still I thought on thee,
Robin Adair

Come to my heart again,
Robin Adair;
Never to part again,
Robin Adair!
And if thou still are true
I will be constant, too,
And will wed none but you,
Robin Adair!

Colin Stole My Heart Away

The fields were green, the hills were gay,
And birds were singing on each spray;
Young Colin met me in the grove,
And told me tender tales of love;
Was e'er a swain so blithe as he,
So kind, so faithful, and so free?

Chorus.

In spite of all my friends could say,
Young Colin stole my heart away.

And when he trips the meadows along,
He sweetly joins the woodlark's song;
And when he dances on the green,
There's none so blithe as Colin seen;
And when he's by I nothing fear,
For I alone am all his care.

My mother chides me that I roam,
And seems surprised I quit my home;
She would not wonder why I rove,
Did she but know how much I love;
Full well I know the generous swain,
He ne'er will give my bosom pain.

My Wild Irish Rose

If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song
Of a flower that's now dropped and dead;
Yet dearer to me, yes, than all of its mates,
Tho' each holds aloft its proud head.
'Twas given to me by a girl that I know;
Since we've met, faith, I've known no repose,
She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star,
And I call her my wild Irish Rose.

Chorus.

My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that grows,
You may search everywhere, but none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose.
My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flower that grows.
And some day for my sake she may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

They may sing of their roses, which by other names
Would smell just as sweetly, they say;
But I know that my Rose would never consent
To have that sweet name taken away.
Her glances are shy whene'er I pass by
The flower, where my true love grows;
And my one wish has been that some day I may win
The heart of my wild Irish Rose.

The Ivy Green

A dainty plant is the ivy green.
That creepeth o'er ruins old;
Of right choice food are his meals, I ween,
In his cell so lone and cold.
The wall must be crumbled, the stones decayed,
To pleasure his dainty whim,
And the mouldering dust that years have made
Is a merry meal for him.
Creeping where no life is seen,
A rare old plant is the ivy green.

Mother Machree

There's a spot in me heart which no colleen may own;
There's a depth in me soul never sounded or known,
There's a place in my memory, my life that you fill;
No other may take; no one ever will.

Chorus.

Sure, I love the dear silver that shines in your hair,
And the brow that's all furrowed and wrinkled with care;
I kiss the dear fingers, so toilworn for me;
O, God bless you and keep you, Mother Machree.

Every sorrow and care in the dear days gone by
Was made bright by the light of a smile in your eye;
Like a candle that's set in a window at night,
Your fond love has cheered me and guided me right.

The Hat Me Father Wore

I'm Paddy Miles, an Irish boy,
Just come across the sea;
For singing or for dancing, boys,
I'm sure that I'll please ye.
I can sing and dance, with any man
As I did in days of yore;
And on Patrick's day I love to wear
The hat me father wore.

Chorus.

It's old, but it's beautiful;
The best you ever seen;
'Twas worn for more than ninety years
In that little isle, so green.
From me father's great ancestors
It descended with galore;
It's a relic of old dacency—
Is the hat me father wore.

I bid you all good evening;
Good luck to you, I say;
And when I cross the ocean
I hope for me you'll pray;
I'm going to my happy land;
In a place called Ballymore;
To be welcomed back to Paddy's land
With the hat me father wore.

And when I do return again
The boys and girls to see;
I hope that with old Erin's style
You'll kindly welcome me.
With songs of dear old Ireland
To cheer me more and more;
And make me Irish heart feel glad
With the hat me father wore.

Come Back to Erin

Come back to Erin, mavourneen, mavourneen,
Come back, aroon, to the land of thy birth;
Come with the shamrocks and Springtime, mavourneen,
And it's Killarney shall ring with our mirth.
Sure when we left you to beauteous Columbia,
Little we thought of the hush of the starshine,
Over the mountains, the bluffs and the braes.

Chorus.

Come back to Erin, mavourneen, mavourneen,
Come back again to the land of thy birth.
Come back to Erin in Springtime, mavourneen,
And it's Killarney shall ring with our mirth.

Over the green sea, mavourneen, mavourneen,
Long shone the white sail that bore thee away;
Riding the white waves that fair Summer morning
Just like a mayflower afloat on the bay.
Oh, but my heart sank when clouds came between us,
Like a gray curtain the rain falling down,
Hid from my sad eyes the path o'er the ocean,
Far, far away where my colleen had flown.

Oh, may the angels, oh, waking and sleeping,
Watch o'er my bird in the land far away!
And it's my prayer will consign to their keeping
Care of my jewel by night and day.
When by the fireside I watch the bright embers,
Then all my heart flies to Columbia and thee,
Craving to know if my darling remembers,
Or if her thoughts may be crossing to me.

Kathleen Mavourneen

Kathleen Mavourneen! the gray dawn is breaking,
The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill;
The lark from her light wing the bright dew is shaking—
Kathleen Mavourneen! what, slumbering still?
Oh! hast thou forgotten how soon we must sever?
Oh! hast thou forgotten this day we must part?
It may be for years, and it may be forever!
Oh! why art thou silent, thou voice of my heart?
Oh! why art thou silent, Kathleen Mavourneen?
Kathleen Mavourneen, awake from thy slumbers!
The blue mountains glow in the sun's golden light;
Ah, where is the spell that once hung on my numbers?
Arise in thy beauty, thou star of my night!
Mavourneen, Mavourneen, my sad tears are falling,
To think that from Erin and thee I must part!
It may be for years, and it may be forever!
Then why art thou silent, thou voice of my heart?
Then why art thou silent, Kathleen Mavourneen?

MRS. EARLS TELLS WOMEN

How Backache and Periodic Pains Yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Olean, N. Y.—"Every month my blood would go to my head and I would have such a headache, nosebleed, backache and pains that I could not do my work. At night I could not get my rest and nothing seemed to do me any good. I read some of your testimonials about what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others, so I decided to try it. I had only taken two bottles when I began to be better, and my back did not hurt me nor my head ache. I felt like a new woman. The Vegetable Compound is a splendid medicine and I will always recommend it."—Mrs. A. D. EARLS, 530 N. 5th St., Olean, N. Y.

Mrs. Kelsey Adds Her Testimony

Copenhagen, N. Y.—"I read your advertisement in the papers and my husband induced me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to get relief from pains and weakness. I was so weak that I could not walk at times. Now I can do my housework and help my husband out doors, too. I am willing for you to publish this letter."—Mrs. HERBERT KELSEY, R.F.D., Copenhagen, N. Y.

RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN

(Copyright, 1921, Doubleday Page & Co.)
(Copyright, 1922, J. Allan Dunn.)

Continued From Last Week.

A tiny machine, in need of paint, short of oil, braked squeakingly as a horn squawked and the auto halted by the porch steps. Young Ed Bailey slung one leg over another disproportionate limb, glanced at the window, rolled a cigaret and lit it. His aunt, tall, gaunt, clad in starched dress and starched sunbonnet, with a rigidity of spine and feature that helped the fancy that these also had been starched, descended, strode across the porch and entered the living room, her bright eyes darting all about, needling Molly, taking in every detail.

"Out lookin' fo' a stray," she announced, "Red-and-white heifer we had up to the house for milkin'. Got rambunctcrous an' loped off. Had one horn crumpled. Rawhide halter, ef she ain't got rid of it. You ain't seen her, hev you?"

"No m'm, we ain't. No strange heifer round the Three Star that answers that description." Sam winked at Molly, who was flushing under the inspection of Miranda Bailey, maiden sister of the neighbor owner of the Double Dumbbell Ranch. He fancied the missing milker an excuse if not an actual invention to furnish opportunity for a visit to the Three Star, an inspection of Molly Casey and subsequent gossip. "You-all air up to date," he said, "ridin' herd in a flivver."

"I see a piece in the paper the other day," she said, "about men playin' a game with autos 'stead of hawsses—polo it was called—an' another piece about cowboys cuttin' out an' ropin' from autos. Hawsses is passin'. Science is replacin' of em."

"Reckon they'll last my time," drawled Sandy. "I hear they aim to roll food up in pills and do us cattlemen out of a livin'. But I ain't worryin'. Me, I prefers steaks—somethin' I can set my teeth in. I reckon there's mo' like me. Let me make you 'quainted with Miss Bailey, Molly. This is Molly Casey, whose dad is dead. Molly, if you-all want to skip out an' tend to them chickens, hop to it."

Molly caught the suggestion that was more than a hint and started for the door. The woman checked her with a question.

"How old are you, Molly Casey?"

The girl turned, her eyes blank, her manner charged with indifference that unbent to be polite.

"Fifteen." And she went out.

"H'm," said Miranda Bailey, "fifteen. Worse'n I imagined."

Sandy's eyebrows went up. The breath that carried his words might have come from a refrigerator.

"You goin' back in the flivver?" he asked, "or was you aimin' to keep a-lookin' fo' that red-an'-white heifer?"

Miranda sniffed.

"I'm goin', soon's as I've said somethin' in the way of a word of advice an' warnin', seein' as how I happened this way. It's a woman's matter or I wouldn't meddle. But, what with talk goin' round Hereford in settin'-rooms, in restyrongs, in kitchens, as well as in dance halls an' gamblin' hells where they sell moonshine, it's time it was carried to you which is most concerned, I take it, for the good of the child, not to mention yore own repitashuns."

"Where was it you heard it, ma'am?" asked Sam politely.

"Where you never would, Mister Soda-Water Sam-u-el Manning," she flashed. "In the parlor of the Baptis' church. I ain't much time an' I ain't goin' to waste it to mince matters. Here's a gel, almost a woman, livin' with you three bachelor men."

"I've been married," ventured Mormon.

"So I understand. Where's yore wife?"

"One of 'em's dead, one of 'em's divorced an' I don't rightly sabe where the third is, nor I ain't losin' weight concernin' that neither."

"More shame to you. You're one of these women-haters, I s'pose?"

"No m'm, I ain't. That's been my trouble. I admire the sex but I've been a bad picker. I'm jest a woman-dodger."

Miranda's sniff turned into a snort.

"I ain't heard nothin' much ag'in' you men, I'll say that," she conceded. "I reckon you-all think I've jest come hornin' in on what ain't my affair. Mebbe that's so. If you've figgered this out same way I have, tell me an' I'll admit I'm jest an extry an' beg yore pardons."

"Miss Bailey," said Sandy, his manner changed to courtesy, "I believe you've come here to do us a service—an' Molly likewise. So fur's I sabe there's been some remahks passed concernin' her stayin' here 'thout a chaperon, so to speak. Any one that 'ud staht that sort of talk is a blood relation to a centipede an' mebbe I can give a guess as to who it is. I reckon I can persuade him to quit."

"Mebbe, but you can't stop what's started any more'n a horn-toad can stop a landslide, Sandy Bourke. You can't kill scandal with gunplay. The gel's too young, in one way, an' not young enough in another, to be stayin' on at the Three Star. You oughter have sense enough to know that. Ef one of you was married, or had a wife that 'ud stay with you, it 'ud be different. Or if there was a woman housekeeper to the outfit."

"That ain't possible," put in Mormon. "I told you I'm a woman-dodger. Sandy here is woman-shy. Sam is wedded to his mouth-organ."

The flivvery horn squawked outside. Miranda pointed her finger at Sandy.

"There's chores waitin' fo' me. I didn't come off at daylight jest to be spyin', whatever you men may think. You either got to git a grown woman here or send the gel away, fo' her own good, 'fore the talk gits so it'll shadder her life. I ain't married. I don't expect to be, but I aimed to be, once, 'cept for a dirty bit of gossip that started in my home town 'thout a word of truth in it. Now, I've said my say, you-all talk it over."

Sandy went to the door with her, helped her into the machine. It shudderingly gathered itself together and wheezed off; he came back with his face serious.

"She's right," he said.

"Mormon," said Sam, "it's up to you. Advertise fo' Number Three to come back—all is forgiven—or git you a divorce, it's plumb easy oveh in the nex' state—an' pick out a good one this time."

"We got to send her away," said Sandy. "Me, I'm goin' into Hereford tonight. I aim to git a cookbook, interview Jim Plimsoll an' then bu'st his bank. One of you come erlong. Match fo' it."

"Bu'st the bank what with?" asked Sam.

Sandy produced the ten-dollar luck-piece and held it up.

"This. Mormon, choose yore side."

"Heads."

Sandy flipped the coin. It fell with a golden ring on the floor. "Tails," said Sandy inspecting it. "You come, Sam. Staht afteh noon. Oil up yore gun."

"I knowed I'd lose," said Mormon dolefully. "Dang my luck anyway."

It was a little after seven o'clock when Sandy and Sam walked out of the Cactus Restaurant, leaving their ponies hitched to the rail in front. They strolled down the main street of Hereford across the railroad tracks to where the "Brisket," as the cowboys styled the little town's tenderloin, huddled its collection of shacks, with their false fronts faced to the dusty street and their rear entrances, still cumbered with cases of empty bottles and idle kegs, turned to the almost dry bed of the creek. The signs of ante-prohibition days, blistered and faded, were still in place. Light showed in windows where fly-specked useless licenses were displayed. Back of the bars a melancholy array of soda-water advertised lack of interest in soft drinks. The front rooms held no loungers, but the click of chips and murmurs of talk came from behind closed doors.

Sandy stopped outside the place labeled "Good Luck Pool Parlors. J. Plimsoll, Prop." The line "Best Liquor and Cigars" was half smeared out. He patted gently the butts of the two Colts in the holsters, whose ends were tied down to the fringe ornaments of his chaps. Sam stroked his ropey mustache and eased the gun at his hip. Sandy pushed open the door and went in. A man was playing Canfield at a table in the deserted bar. As the pair entered he looked up with a "Howdy, gents?" shoving back a rickety table and chair noisily on the uneven floor. The inner door swung silently as at a signal and Jim Plimsoll came out. He stiffened a little at the sight of the Three Star men and then grinned at Sam.

"How was the last bottle, Soda-Water?" he asked. "You didn't have to change your name with prohibition, did you? Nor your habits."

"Main thing that's changed is the quality of yore booze—an' the price, neither fo' the better," said Sam carelessly.

"We ain't drinkin' ter-night, Jim," said Sandy. "Dropped in to hev a li'l talk with you an' then take a buck at the tiger."

Plimsoll's eyes glittered.

"Said talk bein' private," continued Sandy.

Plimsoll threw a glance at the man who had been posted for lookout and he left with a curious gaze that took in Sandy's guns.

"Sorry I was away from the ranch, time you called," said Sandy, sitting with one leg thrown over the corner of the table. "Hope to be there nex' time. I hear you-all claim to have an interest in Pat Casey's minin' locations, his interest now bein' his daughter's."

"That any of your business?"

"I aim to make it my business," replied Sandy.

For a moment the two men fought a pitched battle with their eyes. It was a warfare that Sandy Bourke was an expert in. The steel of his glance often saved him the lead in his cartridges. Jim Plimsoll was no fool to wage uneven contest. He fancied he would have the advantage over Sandy later, if the pair really meant to play faro—in his place.

"I grubstaked him for the Hopeful-Dynamite discovery," he said.

"Got any papeh showin' that? Witnessed."

"You know as well as I do that papers ain't often drawn on grubstaking contracts. A man's word is considered good."

"Pat Casey's would have been, I reckon," said Sandy.

"I've got witnesses."

"Well, we'll let that matteh slide till the mines make a showin'. Meantime, there's talk goin' on in this town concernin' the gel an' her livin' at Three Star. I look to you to contradict that so't of gossip, Plimsoll, from now on."

Plimsoll flushed angrily.

"Who in hell do you think you are?" he demanded. "Who appointed you censor to any man's speech?"

"A man's speech don't have to be censored, Plimsoll. An' I reckon you know who I am."

"You come here looking for trouble, with me?"

"I never meant trouble, Jim. If I can't help buttin' into it, like a man might ride into a rattlesnake in the mesquite, I aim to handle it. Ef I ever got into real trouble, an' it resembled you, I'd make you climb so fast, Plimsoll, you'd wish you had horns on yore knees an' eyebrows."

Plimsoll forced a laugh. "Fair warning, Sandy. I never raise a fuss with a two-gun man. It ain't healthy. You've got me wrong in this matter."

"Glad to hear it. Then there won't be any argyment. Game open?"

"Wide. An' a little hundred-proof stuff to take the alkali out of your throats. How about it?"

"I don't drink when I'm playin'. I aim to break the bank ter-night. I'm feelin' lucky. Brought my mascot erlong."

"Meaning Sam here?"

All three laughed for a mutual clearance of the situation. Sandy had said what he wanted and knew that Plimsoll interpreted it correctly. They went into the back room amicably after Plimsoll had recalled his lookout.

There was little to indicate the passing of the Volstead Act in the Good Luck Pool Room, where the tables had long been taken out, though the cue racks still stood in place. The place was foul with smoke and reeked with the fumes of expensive but indifferently distilled liquor. Hereford—the "brisket" end of it—had never been fussy about mixed drinks. Redeye was, and continued to be, the favorite. A faro and a roulette game, with a craps table, made up the equipment, outside of half a dozen small tables given over to stud and draw poker.

Some fifty men were present, most of them playing. Many of them nodded at Sandy and Sam as they walked over to the faro layout and stood looking on. Plimsoll left them and went back to a table near the door, where his chair was turned down at a game of draw. He started talking in a low tone to the man seated next to him. The first interest of their entrance soon died out. The dealer at faro went on imperturbably sliding card after card out of the case, the casekeeper fingered the buttons on the wirds of his abacus and the players shifted their chips about the layout or nervously shuffled them between the fingers of one hand.

Sandy knew the dealer for Sim Hahn, a man whose livelihood lay in the dexterity of his slim and well-kept fingers and his ability to reckon the bets; swiftly to drag in or pay out losings and winnings without an error. His face was without a wrinkle, clean-shaven, every slick black hair in place, the flesh wax-like. He held a record—whispered, not attested—of having more than once beaten a protesting gambler to the draw and then subscribing to the funeral. As he came to the last turn, with three cards left in the box, he paused, waiting for bets to be made. His eyes met Sandy's and he nodded. Three men named the order of the last three cards. None of them guessed the right one of the six ways in which they might have appeared. Hahn took in, paid out, shuffled the cards for a new deal. Sam nudged Sandy, speaking out of the corner of his mouth words that no one else could catch.

"The hombre Plimsoll's talkin' to is 'Butch' Parsons. He's the killer Brady hired over to the M-Bar-M to chase off the nesters."

Sandy said nothing, did not move. As the play began he turned and looked at the "killer" who had been named "Butch," after he had shot two heads of families that had pre-empted land on the range that Brady claimed as part of his holding. Whatever the justice of that claim, it was generally understood that Butch had killed in cold blood, Brady's political pull smothering prosecution and inquiry. Butch had a hawkish nose and an outcurving chin. He was practically bald. Reddish eyebrows straggled sparsely above pale blue eyes, the color of cheap graniteware. His lips were thin and pallid, making a hard line of his mouth. He packed a gun, well back of him, as he sat at the game. Meeting Sandy's lightly passing gaze, Butch sent out a puff of smoke from his half-finished cigar. The pale eyes pointed the action, it might have been a challenge, even a covert insult. Sandy ignored it, devoting his attention to the case-keeper.

The jacks came out early, three of them losing, showing second on the turn. A dozen bets went down on the fourth jack to win. Sandy placed the luck-piece on the card, reached for a "copper" marker, and played it to lose.

"That's a luck-piece, Hahn," he said. "If it loses, I'll take it up." Hahn gave him an eye-flick of acknowledgment. He was used to mascots. Sandy watched the play until at last the jack slid off to rest by the side of the case, leaving the winning card, a nine, exposed. Sandy alone had won. The luck-piece had proved its merit.

In twenty minutes Sam borrowed a stack from Sandy's steadily accumulating winnings and departed for the craps table. He wanted quicker action than faro gave him. Luck flirted with him, never entirely deserting him. And Sandy won until the news of his luck spread through the room. The gamblers began to get the hunch that the Three Star man was going to break the bank. Not all at the faro layout attempted to follow his bets. Plimsoll's roll had never yet been very badly crimped. With the peculiar parodox of their kind, while they told each other that Plimsoll's game was square, they held the secret conviction that Hahn's fingers would manipulate the case in an emergency so that the house would win. And they waited feverishly for the time to come when such a showdown would arrive.

Sandy did not have many chips in front of him, but there were five small oblongs of blue, markers representing five hundred dollars apiece. Hahn laid the fingers of his right hand lightly across the top of the case, the fingers of his left hand curled about it. It had come down to the last turn of the deal again. Every player and onlooker knew what the three cards were—a queen, a five and a deuce. The checking-board showed that the queen had lost twice and won once, the five had won three times and the deuce had won twice and lost once. Most of the players shifted their bets accordingly, the queen to win, the five and deuce to lose. Hahn still waited.

"Goin' to call th' turn?"

All eyes shifted to Sandy. No one else was going to try to name that combination. If the order of the three cards were named correctly the bank would pay four to one. If Sandy staked all on his call he would win over ten thousand dollars. Plimsoll would have to open his safe. Hahn did not have that amount in his cash drawer.

The rest—save Sam, now close behind Sandy, with ninety dollars winnings cashed-in—watched Sandy enviously and curiously. Hahn was a wonder. The case might be crooked, the spring eccentric. Plimsoll himself was looking on. Butch Parsons stood beside him for a second and then strolled into the front room. Another man followed him.

Sandy shoved the markers across the board, followed by his chips. Apparently aimlessly, he hitched at his belt and the two Colts with their tied-down holsters swung a little to the front, their handles just touching his hips.

"Deuce — queen — five, I'm bettin'," he said. "An' deal 'em slow." His voice drawled and his eyes lifted to Hahn's and rested there.

Hahn had been mechanically chewing gum most of the evening. Now his cheek muscles bulged more plainly and the end of his tongue showed for a second between his lips. His right hand dropped and he drew out a deuce. Eyes shifted from Sandy to Plimsoll, to Hahn. Little beads of moisture oozed out on the dealer's forehead. Breaths were indrawn as Hahn paid out and raked in on the card, his left hand covering the top of the case.

The atmosphere was charged with intensity. Plimsoll's dark eyes were boring through the dealer's lowered lids."

"Move yo' fingehs, dealer, an' reveal royalty," drawled Sandy. "The queen wins!" His hands were on his hips, fingers touching the butts of his guns, his eyes burned. For all its drag there was a ring to his voice.

Hahn shot one swift look at him and removed his hand. The queen showed. The room gasped. Plimsoll clapped Sandy on the shoulder.

"You did it," he said. "Broke the bank when you called that turn. Game's closed and the drinks on the house. How'll you have it?"

The crowd made way as Plimsoll walked across to his safe, twirled the combination, opened the doors and took out a stack of bills.

"Bills from a century up," said Sandy. "The odds and ends in gold—for the drinks."

The excitement was dying down. The man from the Three Star had won and had been paid. Plimsoll's game was square. A few, reading the slight signs of Hahn's nervousness, still held some doubts, but the games were closing. The drinks were brought. Two men lounged out into the front room after they had tossed theirs down. Sandy slipped the folded bills into the breast pocket of his shirt in a compact package.

"See who went out?" asked Sam in his side whisper.

"Yep. Saw it in the glass of that picture. We'll go out the back way. Not yet." He shouldered his way through the congratulating crowd, Sam close behind him, into the front room. It was empty. The short end of Sandy's winnings still provided liquor. For a moment they were alone. Plimsoll had not followed them. Sandy swiftly socketed the bolt on the inside of the front door, turned the key and slid that into his pocket.

"Now we'll go out the back way," he said. "I ain't strong fo' playin' crawfish, Sam, but I ain't keen on bein' potted in the dark. I'll bet what I got in my pocket Butch is huggin' the boards to one side of the shack. I got too much money on me to be a good insurance risk."

Sam chuckled. Plimsoll met them just inside the door.

"Makin' a short cut," said Sandy. "Good night."

As the pair went out at the rear, Plimsoll jumped into the front room. Sam, closing the back door behind them noiselessly, heard the gambler cursing at the bolted door. Silently as a cat, he covered the short distance between the house and the arroyo of the creek and disappeared, merged in its shadow. Sandy joined him and they made their way swiftly along the bottom, climbing the bank where the railroad bridge crossed it, striking off for the main street, lit by sputtery arc-lamps, making for their ponies, still standing patiently outside the all-night restaurant.

"No sense in runnin' our heads into a flyin' noose," said Sandy. "Plimsoll owns the sheriff. Married his sister. We'd be wrong whatever stahted. They'd frisk me of my roll an' we'd never see it ag'in, less we made a runnin' fight of it. Wondeh how much eddication costs nowadays, Sam? What you laffin' at?"

"Butch an' the rest of Plimsoll's gunmen holdin' up the shack, waitin' fo' us to come out, while Plim is huntin' that key."

"Don't laff too hard till we git home," said Sandy. "It's eleven miles to the Three Star."

They mounted, swung their horses and loped off toward the bridge across the creek. There were two spans, one built since the advent of automobiles, the other ancient, little used. They headed for the latter. Passing the end of the street they saw nothing out of the ordinary. The door of the "Good Luck" was open, shown by a square of light. A group stood outside. Sandy and Sam rode off, the ponies' hoofs silent in the soft thick dust; moving shadows in the twilight, merging with the dark.

CHAPTER V.

In the Bed of the Creek.

The old bridge, utilized only by wheels with metal tires these days, and by riders, opened a short-cut to the road leading to the Three Star, a way hardly to be distinguished from the plain. Sandy was minded to get back to the ranch as soon as possible with his winnings. Five thousand for Molly, five thousand for the Three Star, that was the agreement, the custom, and he knew the girl's breed well enough to have no hesitation in making the split as he would with a man. The next thing to do was to pick out a school for her. There Sandy was at a loss. He mulled it over as he rode, his outer senses playing sentinels to his consciousness.

He had deliberately avoided trouble for reasons he considered quite sufficient, but annoyance pricked him that he had been forced to slide out the back way from Plimsoll's, for all the odds against him. If it had been his own money—a sudden flash of future responsibilities as Molly Casey's guardian illumined his thought—if the luck-piece had not been hers, the play for her future welfare, he would have set his own marvelous co-ordination against Butch and the others in a shooting match, as he had done other times, in other places. Sam, he knew, was wondering a little at their strategic retreat.

But the old days were going, law and order were beginning to supersede the old methods of every man to his own judgment and action. Hereford had a sheriff who was not above suspicion, but the majority of the people had little use for him and this term of office would be his last.

Sandy could not quite gauge Plimsoll's action in tamely paying over the winnings and he looked and listened, noting every movement of Pronto moving free-muscled beneath him, for some sign of alarm—perhaps a rifle-shot out of the mesquite. They were not the best of targets, Sam and he, riding fast in the thick dusk under the stars. The road was almost invisible, the plain unsubstantial, though the far-off mountain ranges showed plainly cut, with a curious trick of seeming always to shift back as the observer advanced. Little winds blew in their faces, cool and sweet from the desert, charged with spice of sage.

The ponies struck the loosened planks of the bridge clop-clop, springing forward into a gallop as their riders touched heels to flanks. The pinto was the quicker to get into his stride. Just past the center of the bridge Sam saw Sandy's mount jump like a startled cat into the air. He saw Sandy pliant in his seat, marked against the starry sky. Then came a spurt of red flame from the far bank—to the right—another—and another—from the left. A bullet hummed by him and his own horse slid stiff-legged, plowing the planks, hind feet flat from hoof-points to fetlocks as the pony whirled away from the yawning gap in the bridge, where boards had been pried away in the preparation of the ambush.

Helpless for the moment until he got his bearings and his pony gained solid footing, Sam automatically whipped out his gun, cursing as he saw Sandy slide from the saddle, clutch at the rim of the gap, drop down to the bed of the creek, while Pronto, frantic at the loss of his master, leaped the opening and fled with clatter of hoofs and swinging stirrup into the desert.

Sam, wild with rage at the thought of Sandy shot, scrambling in bloody sand below him, flung himself from the roan as more bullets whined, whipping into the planks. One seared his upper arm, another struck the saddle tree as he vaulted off, slapping the roan on the flanks, yelling at it as it gathered, leaped the gap and followed Pinto.

"You damned, cowardly, murderin' pack of lousy coyotes!" swore Sam mechanically, as he knelt on the edge of the gap and tried to pierce the blackness, listening fearfully for a groan. He had not fired back. There was nothing to fire at but clumps of blurred growth. The shots had been too sudden, the shying of the horses too confusing for location.

He kneeled over the rim of the last plank, turned, caught with his hands, revolver thrust back into its holster, swung, dropped. A hand closed about his ankle, pulled him down sprawling on the soft sand.

"I'm O. K.," whispered Sandy, and Sam's heart leaped. "Only plugged the rim of my hat. I faked a fall to fool 'em. Snake erlong down the creek bed. Here's where we git even." Sam knew that ring in his yartner's voice, low though it was, and his blood tingled. The high crumbly banks of the creek, gouged out by Winter rains and cloudbursts, were set with brush. Immediately above the bridge were the stripped trunks of cottonwoods, stranded in a flood. Peering through the boughs, they saw stooping figures running along the bank. A man called from the lower side of the bridge, a shot was fired harmlessly. The hunters in view raced back.

"Think they saw us," whispered Sandy. "They'll hear from us, right soon." He led the way back, crossing to the town side beneath the bridge, keeping half-way up the bank, close under the stringers of the bridge, crawling between bushes on his belly, Sam with him. Now they could see no gunmen but occasionally they caught a whisper, the slight sound of moving brush.

There was only a trickle of water in the bed of the creek. Here and there were small bars of bleached shingle and larger boulders. Sandy found a stone imbedded in the bank, loosened it, squatted on his haunches and passed it to Sam, taking a gun in each hand.

"Chuck it into that sunflower patch," he said with his mouth close to Sam's ear. "Then fire at the flashes." Sam pitched the stone through the darkness. It fell with a rustle, chinked against a rock. Instantly there came a fusilade from the opposite bank, four streaks of fire, the bullets cutting through the dried stalks, the marksmen evidently hunting in couples.

Sandy, crouching, pulled triggers and the shots rattled out as if fired from an automatic. Beside him, Sam's gun barked. Each fired three times, Sandy shooting two-handed, flinging six bullets with instinctive aim; the bed of the creek echoed to the roar of the guns and the air hung heavy with the reek of exploded gases. Then they rushed for the top of the bank, wriggling behind the cover of bushes, lying prone for the next chance.

One yell and a stream of curses came from across the arroyo. Two indistinct figures bent above a third, lifted it, hurrying back toward a clump of willows. The fourth man trailed the others, his oaths smothered, running beside the two bearers, his hand held curiously in front of him, dimly seen.

"They're through. That's enough," said Sandy. "We ain't killers."

"Got two of 'em," said Sam. "Good shootin', Sandy! I reckon I missed clean. I fired to the left."

"The man who's down is Butch," said Sandy. "I'd know his figger in a coal shaft. I've a hunch the other was Hahn. Hit him somewheres in the hand; spile his dealin' fo' a while. Let's get out of this. They've quit."

"Wonder if Plimsoll was with 'em. How about the hawsses? Can you whistle Pronto back?"

"Reckon so."

They walked toward the bridge and crossed it, passing the gap on the side timbers. Plimsoll's men had departed with their casualties. Sandy whistled shrilly through his teeth. After a minute he repeated the call.

"Sure hate to hoof it to the ranch," said Sam. "Mebbe the shots stampeded 'em. Better not try to borrow hawsses in town, I figger."

"No. Pronto ain't far. Yore roan'll stick with him. That pinto of mine is half human. I've sent him ahead before. Ef I'd yelled 'Home' he'd have gone. Shots w'udn't have scared him. Made him stand by—like Molly."

"Got yore money safe?"

"Yep."

There came a sound of pounding hoofs. Then that of others, coming from the town.

"Better load up, Sam," said Sandy grimly, "we ain't out of this yet. That'll be Jim Plimsoll's brother-in-law, likely."

"Here comes our ponies."

As yet they could see nothing advancing, but a horse whinnied from the plain lying between them and the Three Star road.

"Pronto," said Sandy, shoving cartridges into his guns.

A body of mounted men had come out from town and ridden fast upon the bridge. The foremost stopped with an exclamation at the missing boards. All wheeled in some confusion and slid their horses down into the arroyo to scramble up the bank again and spur for Sam and Sandy just as the pinto and the roan, curveted up to their masters. The two cowmen leaped for their seats, Sandy temporarily sheathing one gun. They faced the townsmen who formed a half-circle about them.

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

To be in style these days, one simply must have an initial embroidered on the new blouse. Even the sweaters have suddenly discovered that they must have an emblem on their sleeve to keep up with the new blouses, for young ladies tire easily of the same thing and sweaters have had their day unless they do something startling. Jacquette blouses this Spring, really are leaving sweaters far in the background. They are simple to make and suitable for dressy occasions, sport wear and the street.

The gown with the side plaits and open cuffs is the very latest style and the pattern can be adapted to almost any kind of material.

Miss 1654 looks as though she were wearing a negligee, but the pattern says house-dress. No one can afford to be without a garment so versatile and lovely.

No. 1590—Jaquette Blouse—The pattern is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. To make the blouse in view A in the 36-inch size will require 1⅞ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting. View B requires in the medium size also, 1¼ yards 40-inch material with ⅝ yard 40-inch contrasting.

No. 1651—Blouse—The pattern can be had in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. 2¾ yards 40-inch material is enough to make the blouse in the 36-inch size.

No. 1249—Skirt—The pattern is cut in sizes 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure and requires in the 28-inch size 3¼ yards 40-inch material. The blouse and skirt patterns are separate.

No. 1654—House Dress—The pattern comes in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. 7¼ yards 36-inch material is required with 2 yards 22-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOK OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Princess Mary's Son George Henry Hubert

It was officially stated last week that Princess Mary's son will be named George Henry Hubert, after the King, Viscount Lascelles and the late Marquis of Clanricarde, respectively.

Asthma

After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse **Kinsman's Asthma Remedy.** Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to
Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

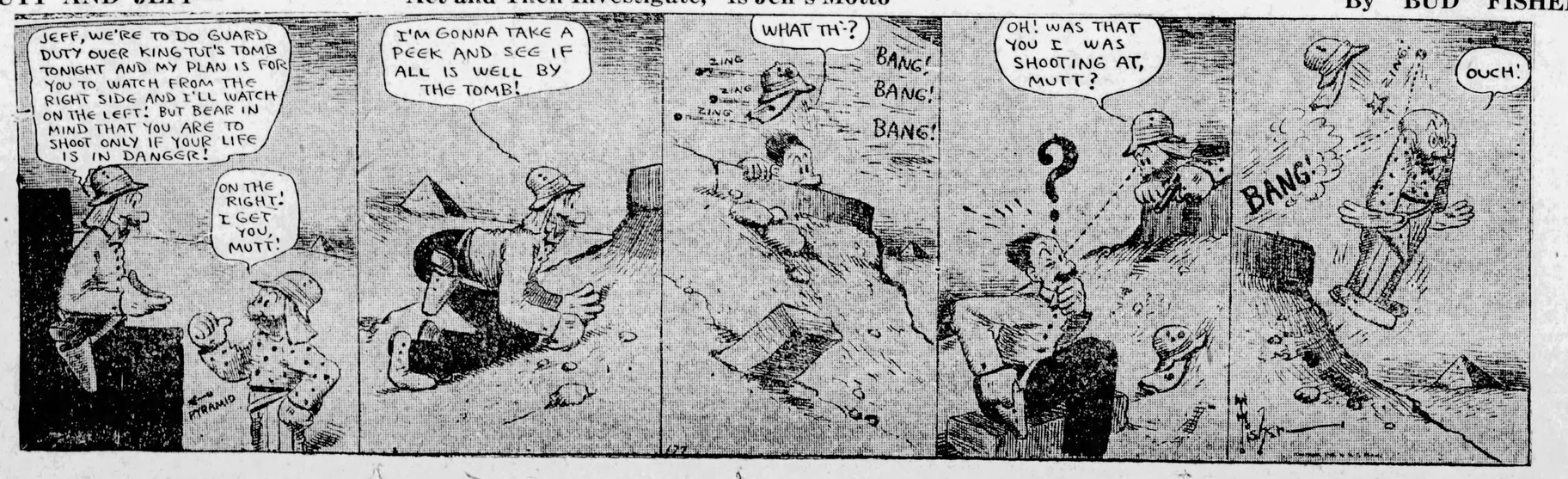
Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1896 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism, suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I got was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely, and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and in every case were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for this remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you can then send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Is not that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.
Mark H. Jackson, 121J Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.
Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

MUTT AND JEFF— "Act and Then Investigate," Is Jeff's Motto By "BUD" FISHER


JEFF, WE'RE TO DO GUARD DUTY OVER KING TUT'S TOMB TONIGHT AND MY PLAN IS FOR YOU TO WATCH FROM THE RIGHT SIDE AND I'LL WATCH ON THE LEFT! BUT BEAR IN MIND THAT YOU ARE TO SHOOT ONLY IF YOUR LIFE IS IN DANGER!
ON THE RIGHT! I GET YOU, MUTT!
PYRAMID
I'M GONNA TAKE A PEEK AND SEE IF ALL IS WELL BY THE TOMB!
WHAT TH-?
ZING
ZING
ZING
BANG! BANG! BANG!
OH! WAS THAT YOU I WAS SHOOTING AT, MUTT?
?
OUCH!
BANG!

LOOK

All 5 for $1.00

The Toledo Weekly Blade	1 year
People's Popular Monthly	1 year
Farm Life	1 year
Gentlewoman	1 year
Household Guest	1 year

Act Quick—Secure This Big Offer Now—Send Today

Address all orders to

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE
Toledo, Ohio

M FOR BORAH NS STRENGTH

n Backing Idaho Man Presidency; Dinner kron March 21.

r. William E. Borah of ay be a shrinking political ut the Borah presidential the biggest and boldest thing

r Hiram W. Johnson, whom upported for the Republican ion in 1920, has shrunk into ground and announced he be a candidate next year. Hoover, who also had a boomlet three years ago, has d renomination of President And Senator "Jim" Watdiana, who long has cheresidential aspirations, has world from the senate floor nding will be triumphantly ted and re-elected.

e Borah boomers are busier

Knight Plans Dinner.

eeks former Representative L. Knight of Akron has been h plans for a "Lincoln Ban- State Rally" in the Akron March 21, when Borah is ncipal speaker.

e emphatic denials from eports persist that the affair, e auspices of the Summit ecutive committee, is to be ason for launching the oom, or at least giving it ave-off in Harding's home t a formal launching will ssary.

hain Letter Started.

ow, just as congress has got of the way and the political oiling again, along comes W. Robbins, attorney, San alif., with a Borah chainom.

by link and vote by vote arry him into the White Robbins proclaims on a postlosed in a circular letter this week by Washington r correspondents, who are d to write this Borah on five other cards and mail iends with a request that likewise.

is silent on the presidency, is doing a lot of listening. s on the ground. His Akron ay give the clue to his plans.

IO TO WARN SHIPS OF ICE

Guard Cutters Are ailed to Patrol Danger Zone.

States coast guard cutters e detailed to protect transiners from the iceberg the navy department anmessages flashed to govadio stations, warning of s of ice sweeping down steamship navigation lanes e Polar regions, led to the tion of the ice patrol.

e Tampa was scheduled om Boston March 14 for cruise off the northern Atboard, while the cutter ll leave the same port

ject of the ice patrol is to bergs and fields of ice to the trans-Atlantic steamThe patrol vessels will e the limits of the ice floes, in touch with the fields as southward.

messages will be broadfrequent intervals warning raft of the location of the

the greatest marine disas- all time, the sinking of the ar steamship Titanic, in 912, was caused by a collan iceberg. The liner, on en trip and carrying celebtwo continents, went down passengers and members ew. The Titanic is supbe have struck a submerged

patrol service, the navy ect indicated, will be conhrough March, April, May During these months aking away from the ice surround the Polar redriven southward by the

erbilt Estate Is $50,220,842

K. Vanderbilt, who died July 22, 1920, left a net $50,220,842.23, on which the New York will collect an tax of $1,934,571, accordecree entered in surrogate Suffolk county. The total ated of $54,530,966.59 of $4,007,477 was listed as

ster, Consuelo B. Balsan, chess of Marlborough, of receives $1,677,241, and her Marquis of Blandford and Churchill, both of London, 000,000 each. A trust fund was set up for any other ers.

Y SULPHUR TO AL UP YOUR SKIN

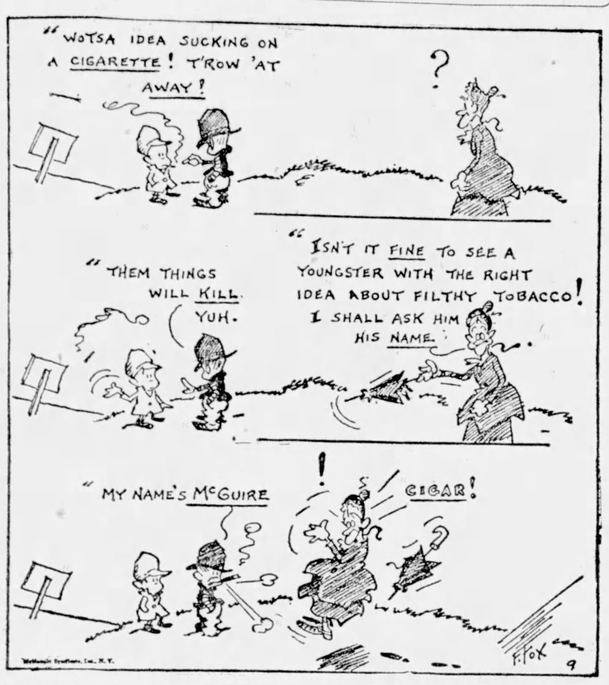
Out Skin and Itching en Helped Over Night.

ghtly skin eruptions, rash on face, neck, arms or do not have to wait for torture or embarrasces a noted skin specialby a little Mentho-Sulphur rovement shows next day. of its germ destroying nothing has ever been take the place of this sulperation. The moment you bleaching begins. Only those ad unsightly skin troubleow the delight this Mentor brings. Even fiery, itchis dried right up.

mall jar of Rowles Mentho- from any good druggist and cold cream.

—Advertisement.

Mickey (Himself) McGuire


"WOTSA IDEA SUCKING ON A CIGARETTE! T'ROW 'AT AWAY!
"THEM THINGS WILL KILL YUH.
"ISN'T IT FINE TO SEE A YOUNGSTER WITH THE RIGHT IDEA ABOUT FILTHY TOBACCO! I SHALL ASK HIM HIS NAME.
"MY NAME'S McGUIRE
CIGAR!
FOX

CONGRESSMEN SEE MANY BENEFITS IN PROPOSED JUNKETS

Not congressional junkets at government expense, but educational tours for the public good.

This is the distinction made by senators and representatives who are off or soon will be off on official and semi-official trips around the country and adjacent waters.

One of the most pertinent criticisms of congress, they point out, is that members are narrow, provincial and sectional, warped by local prejudices and blind to national interests. These tours of inquiry, inspection and investigation are broadening, tend to obliterate partisan and sectional viewpoints and more than justify the comparatively small expense, their defenders say.

The principal congressional tours during the adjournment period are:

Many Go to Panama.

That of the U. S. S. Henderson, which left Washington for Panama, carrying a large party of senators, representatives and navy officials to witness the combined navy fleet manoeuvers and experimental firing at the U. S. S. Iowa. All congress members will pay a subsistence fee of $1.50 a day. The party will be gone about five weeks.

That planned by a special joint senate and house committee, headed by Senator Medill McCormick of Illinois, which will make a trip down the Mississippi river from St. Paul to New Orleans, studying benefits and feasibility of the proposed nine-foot channel connecting the great Lakes and the Gulf of Mexico.

That planned by a special senate committee, headed by Senator Charles L. McNary of Oregon, with a view to formulating a national reforestation program, starting soon with an inspection of the Gulf states and proceeding along the Atlantic to Maine and thence to the Pacific coast.

Long Trip Planned.

That to be conducted by Secretary of War Weeks, accompanied by the house and senate military, naval affairs and territories committee members. This will include a 60-day voyage, starting from New York in about six weeks, the route being through the Panama canal and up the Pacific Coast to Alaska. Members of Congress will pay nothing for transportation since the government ship would make the voyage any way but they will pay for subsistence.

That arranged by the subcommittee of the house appropriations committee dealing with irrigation for a survey of water power and irrigation projects in the West. All expenses will be paid from house contingent funds.

Chairman A. D. Lasker has invited a number of senators and representatives to be his guests aboard the Leviathan on its first trans-Atlantic voyage following its complete renovation.

The house and senate judiciary committees have planned a survey of federal prisons and penal institutions which will take them to the Pacific Coast and back. Congress will pay all expenses.

Will Inspect Mines.

The house and senate mines and mining committees have planned a joint investigation of gold and silver production, which will take them on a tour of Western mining fields, including those of California. Congress will pay all expenses.

President Harding plans to go to Alaska this Summer, making a number of speeches enroute to the Pacific Coast and back. He will be accompanied only by his personal staff. All expenses will be paid from the $25,000 traveling fund appropriated for the president.

Inspection trips by members of the joint house and senate committee authorized to investigate the United States veterans' bureau and hospitals and sanitaria under its supervision. Congress appropriated $20,000 for this committee's expenses.

ROYALTY DINES WITH LABORITES

British King at Dinner With Party Chiefs First Time.

The king and queen for the first time in their lives, broke bread with the labor members of parliament recently in the home of one of their subjects. The occasion was a dinner given by Viscount and Lady Astor, at which their majesties met among others James Henry Thomas, general secretary of the National Union of Railway Men; John Robert Clynes, president of the National Union of General Workers and former labor leader in the house, and Philip Snowden, and their wives

Labor came in silken knee breeches, which jocosely was described as a concession, and there were present also those who wear the cherished garter—Balfour, Salisbury and Grey of Falloden

The affair, unique in British social history, was arranged as much to permit the king and queen to meet in social intercourse with the laborites as to allow the laborites to come into social contact with their rulers. It was said that the king had made known his desire to meet the leaders of the labor party in such manner.

Lady Astor, whose campaign for political honors was characterized by much banter, greeted the laborites when they appeared in knee breeches with joking remarks. She whispered, "pull up your stockings" in the ear of Thomas, and even inquired of the Canadian high commissioner, Mr. Larkin, if his stockings were on straight.

Scientist Discovers Way to Remain Young

Prof. Burton Scammell of the Dover Radium institute has discovered that by the use of radio-phosphate of potash a man can be rejuvenated in a remarkable manner, says the Westminster Gazette's correspondent. It is claimed as a result of the treatment a man can live to be 125 and always feel as fresh as a daisy.

A retired banker of Workingham gave an interviewer a remarkable account of his mental and physical transformation as the result of taking advantage of Professor Scammell's discovery. This man, who is 77 and who took the treatment three years, says his eyes are stronger than they were 16 years ago. He can read without glasses, his voice has become deeper and stronger and he never experiences that "tired feeling" any more.

JAP MILITARISTS MAKING STAND

Armament Reduction Not Assurance of Peace, Is Assertion.

The sentiments of Japan's diehard militarists were expressed by General Kenichi Oshima to the house of peers when he pleaded for the education of Japanese in the arts of war.

Oshima, who was minister of war in the Okuma and Terauchi cabinets, said that it was the "height of folly to imagine that the cutting of armaments would ensure peace."

"World peace is best maintained when nations are armed to the hilt," he said, and he warned the cabinet that France, Great Britain and the United States were paying increased attention to military education since the war.

The peers were considering the next fiscal year's budget in which the military estimates were reduced by 49,000,000 yen ($24,500,000) from the figure of the present year. Premier Kato, to whom the unpreparedness charges were addressed, replied that all young men were receiving training but the "results had been far from satisfactory."

Replying to Oshima's further objections against the contemplated military evacuation of Manchuria, General Yamanashi, minister of war, said that the evacuation would take place within three years, leaving the police responsible for order and the protection of property.

The government program for Manchurian evacuation, however, is extremely vague and indefinite.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Price Query Note Found in Potato

Mrs. W. J. Crowder of Lynchburg, Va., while peeling a potato, found a note in it reading: "I got 24 cents a bushel, what did you give?"

It was signed "G. F. Beardsley, Stanton, Mich.," and was dated Jan. 1. Mrs. Crowder said she paid 30c a peck for the potatoes.

Soviet Buying Arms

Soviet Russia has ordered 3,000,000 rifles from Germany and Sweden, said a report received from Riga. From the same source it was stated that the soviet had ordered 125,000 machine guns from Czecho-Slovakia and 40 airplanes from Germany.

PEACE IN 1923 IS PREDICTED

French Financier Expects Early Understanding With Germany.

Louis Loucheur, former cabinet minister, prospective premier, multi-millionaire captain of industry, and successful gambler who last year wagered that the German mark would drop below the value of the French sou, and also that the American elections would go Democratic, has made a new bet with Anglo-American correspondents in Paris to the effect that "1923 will see definite restoration of peace in Europe."

Addressing the weekly luncheon of the Press association, which body he characterized as his "friendly opposition," M. Loucheur, after saying that he came "prepared to say disagreeable things," continued:

Committed Grave Fault.

"It is dangerous for America to let Europe go on toward war as she has been doing, for a repercussion is certain. All European statesmen have committed a grave fault, only seeing the political side of questions involved, whereas it is necessary that economics and politics be joined.

"Now we are in the Ruhr. I was against our occupation of the Ruhr because I almost alone in France knew the Ruhr, but we are there and I guarantee that we will go on to the end. The flag of France is there. England and the United States would do the same thing.

We will suffer, but our sufferings will be supportable. We have committed faults but they will be rectified. We will be in the Ruhr six weeks or two months—the pessimists say six months. No matter, because then Germany will be ready to talk.

France to Be Reasonable.

"Then France will be reasonable. The Ruhr is not an end but merely a means to get our just dues. We have no political aims in the Ruhr.

"Thus I now bet solely on France, and that definite peace will be restored this year.

"The treaty of Versailles was neither good nor bad. It was but a human document and the best possible at that time."

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

ATTORNEY HITS STOCK EXCHANGE

Wall St. Brokers Are Aligned With $800,000,000 Thieves.

Denouncing the New York stock exchange for opposing regulative legislation framed by the Lockwood committee, District Attorney Banton of New York declared he failed to understand why it "wishes to align itself on the side of this crowd of thieves who have stolen $800,000,000 since the war."

The district attorney pointed out that in 14 months 154 brokers had failed for $100,000,000 with $10,000,000 in assets, and that regulation of the brokerage business was necesasry to protect the investing public.

The regulative legislation proposed, he said, would put the licensing and supervision of brokers in the hands of the state superintendent of banks, but the stock exchange had openly opposed the measure as an "amazing plan."

"It is enough to state that this 'amazing plan' applies to bankers, banks, trust companies, savings banks and like business of high character," he said. "During the same period these brokers failed, not a single bank or banker failed and only one insurance company."

Supervision of the brokerage business, he continued, would prevent many failures and the unscrupulous operations of corrupt brokers.

NEW DREAM GAS IS SUCCESSFUL

Anaesthetic Is Declared Improvement Over Laugh Vapor.

Discovery of an anaesthetic pronounced by some experts to be superior to any known drug producing anaesthesia, came after 13 years of almost constant experiments by Dr. A. B. Luckhardt, associated professor of physiology at the University of Chicago, and J. P. Carter.

That became known last week with the announcement of the new gas, made by associates of Dr. Luckhardt. The new gas was said to utilize properties of ethylene gas and to have many advantages over nitrous acid, the laughing gas now commonly in use.

Supporters of Dr. Luckhardt's discovery say it has no effect on the heart action, minimizes danger of pneumonia from the use of "laughing gas," and persons under its influence can be returned to consciousness almost immediately by administering oxygen.

Britishers Flock to United States

If the flood of English emigration to America continues at the present rate, Great Britain's quota under the American law will be reached long before July 1, the end of the fiscal emigration year. Britishers are going to America at a rate almost never equalled and there is room for only 28,000 more in this year's quota.

Emigrants are leaving Glasgow alone at a rate of more than 500 weekly. The annual quota for Great Britain now is 77,342.

Emigration statistics show that more Britishers are going to America than to all the British colonies combined.

The Latest Markets

Although a new high average for industrial stocks was reached in the trading on the New York Stock Exchange early last week, it cannot be said that any ground was gained by the longs during the six trading days.

The irregular trend in the list as a whole, and the fact that general averages showed small changes for each day and for the week, indicated to many observers that professional sentiment is now about evenly divided as to the immediate course of prices, and professional sentiment seems to be the dominant factor in dealings.

Higher money rates toward the end of the week, despite the reduction in loans shown by the last Federal Reserve bank statement, tended to restrict operations on the bull side.

Specialties, which have been the center of operations for some time, were brought even more to the front. One day recently the volume of trading in Timken Roller Bearing shares was over twice the total for United States Steel.

Automobile accessory and railroad equipment issues were active during the week. Both Baldwin and American Locomotive reached new high points, and Stromberg Carburetor and Stewart-Warner were spectacular performers.

The recent report of the LaFollette senate committee investigating the oil business, that gasoline would soon be pushed to $1 a gallon by the Standard Oil, was about the limit of absurdity, even for a senatorial investigating committee.

Admitting for the sake of argument that the Standard controls the situation, it is difficult to conceive how that concern would adopt a course which inevitably would produce one of two developments. Either the use of the automobile would be so curtailed that the immense refining business built up by the Standard and its 60 or more competitors would be cut to a shadow of its present proportions, or else, and more probable, a tremdous impetus would be given to producing a substitute for gasoline or the gasoline engine, which would seriously jeopardize the whole gasoline business.

As for a substitute, visionary though it seems with gasoline at its present price, it might be mentioned that alcohol now can be produced at far less than $1 per gallon, and can be obtained from every growing plant.

When and if gasoline sells for $1 a gallon, it will be when it cannot be produced and distributed at any lower figure.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.36½. Corn, cash, 79c. Oats, cash, 50½c. Barley, cash, 71c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 84c. Clover seed cash, $12.75; March, $12.75; Oct., $11.70. Alsike, cash, $10.50; March, $10.50. Timothy, cash, $3.40; March, $3.40.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.19⅜; July, $1.14½; Sept., $1.12⅞. Corn, May, 74⅜c; July, 76⅜c; Sept., 77¼c. Oats, May, 44⅞; July, 44⅝c; Sept., 43⅛c. Rye, May, 83⅝c; July, 82c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 55c; solid pack, 54c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 28@29c; Michigan, 30c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 31½@32c.

Eggs—Storage, 32@34c; candled, 34c; selects, 38c.

Bacon—Fat, 14½c; lean, 24½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 22c; 8 to 10 lbs., 21c; 10 to 12 lbs., 15c; 12 to 15 lbs., 13c. Lard — 12c. Hams — 22c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 25@27c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 24@25c; Leghorn broilers, 22@25c; broilers, 25@27c; old roosters and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 20@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12c; No. 2 kip, 10½c; cured hides, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; horse hides, $3.75.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 53@53½c; 1-pound prints, 54@54½c; extra firsts, 52@52½c; firsts, 51@51½c; packing stock, 29@32c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 33c; extra firsts, 32c; Ohio firsts, 29c; western firsts, new cases, 29c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 30@31c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 26@27c; roosters, 16@17c; springers, fat, 26@27c; thin, 19@20c; ducks, 25c; geese, 20c; turkeys, 25c; capons, 30c. Sweet Potatoes — Deleware, 98c@$1.00 a hamper. Potatoes—Michigan, $2.00@2.50 a 100-pound sack; New York, $2.10@2.20 a 150-pound sack; Colorado Brown Beauties, $1.75 a 100-pound sack; Idaho russets, $2.00@2.50 a hundred weight.

Chicago — Poultry alive., unsettled; fowls, 24c; springs, 25c; roosters, 16c. Butter unchanged. Eggs, lower; receipts, 26,318 cases; firsts, 26½@24¾c; ordinary firsts, 25@25½c; miscellaneous, 25½@26c. Potatoes—Weak; receipts, 81 cars. Total U. S. shipments, 334. Wisconsin sacked round whites, 90c@$1.00 cwt.; bulk, 65c@$1.00 cwt.; Michigan bulk round whites, mostly 85c cwt.; Minnesota sacked round whites, 85c cwt.; Idaho sacked rurals, $1.05@1.15 cwt.; Idaho sacked russets, $1.25@1.35 cwt.; branded, $1.50@1.60 cwt.; Minnesota sacked Red River Ohio's, $1.20@1.30 cwt.

New York—Butter firm; receipts, 12,638; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 47@47¾c. Eggs unsettled; receipts, 35,362; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 33@33½c; firsts, 31½@32½c; New Jersey hennery whites, locally candled extras unquoted; uncandled, extras unquoted; state nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 37½@41c; state and nearby hennery browns, extras, 36@40c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 39@40c; firsts to extra firsts, 36½@38c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 214,705 pounds. Live poultry weak; fowls, 20@36c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 2,000; heavies, $8.60; yorkers, $8.75; pigs, $8.25. Cattle, $9.50. Calves, $14.00. Lambs, $15.25.

Pittsburgh—Hogs — Receipts, 2,500; lower; heavies, $8.40@8.50; heavy yorkers, $8.90@9.00; light yorkers, $8.50@8.75; pigs, $8.00@8.25. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 600; steady; sheep, $9.50; lambs, $15.50. Calves — Receipts, 25; steady; top, $14.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 175; steady. Calves—Receipts, 350; 50c lower, $14.00@14.50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; generally steady; heavy, $8.50@8.75; mixed, $8.85@9.00; yorkers, $9.00@9.10; light yorkers, $8.75@9.00; pigs, $8.50; roughs, $8.75; stags, $4.50@5.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; sheep active; lambs slow and unchanged.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 4,000; 15c to 25c higher; heavies, $8.35@8.45; light, $8.60@8.75; top, $8.7● pigs, $7.00@8.00. Cattle—Receipts, 200; steady; steers, nominal; beef cows, $4.00@6.50; heifers, $5.50@8.00. Calves—Receipts, 300; steady; veals, $9.00@13.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 50; steady; sheep nominal; lambs, $10.00@14.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle—Receipts, 300; compared with week ago: Beef steers, weak to 25c lower; choice light yearlings and heifers steady; others and beef cows, 15c to 25c lower; canners, bulls and stockers and feeders, steady; light vealers, 50c higher; top steers for week, $9.50; top light yearlings, $9.25; bulk for week: Steers, $7.25@8.75; yearlings, $7.25@8.50; cows, $4.75@6.00; canners, $2.85@3.00; bologna bulls, $4.50@5.00. Hogs — Receipts, 6,500; mostly 10c higher; spots, 15c higher; few heavies 5 to 10c higher; top, $8.50; bulks follow: 130 to 190-pound averages, $8.40@8.45; 190 to 220 pounds, $8.35@8.40; 230 pounds and up, $8.25@8.35; pigs, steady; bulk desirable weights, $7.25@7.75; packer sows, $7.00@7.25. Sheep—Receipts, 100; market for week: fat lambs, 25c lower; culls steady; fat sheep, 25c higher; tops for week: Waal lambs, $14.75; clipped, $12.35; fat ewes, $8.50; bulks follow: Wool lambs, $14.35@14.75; light weights, clipped, $12.25@12.35.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 7,000; market 5c to 15c higher; bulk, desirable 150 to 210-pound averages, $8.45@8.55; top, $8.65; bulk, 240 to 325-pound butchers, $8.00@8.20; packing sows around $7.25@7.50; medium to good pigs, $6.75@8.00; estimated holdovers, 2,500; bulk of sales, $7,90@8.50; top, $8.65; heavyweight hogs, $7.95@8.20; medium, $8.10@8.50; light, $8.40@8.65; light light, $8.45@8.55; packing sows, rough, $7.10@7.45; killing pigs, $6.75@8.35. Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared week ago: Beef steers and yearlings generally 15c to 25c lower; week's top matured steers in load lots, $10.00, weight 1,165 to 1,531 pounds; few head at $10.25@10.50; best long yearlings, $10.00; weight 993 pounds; butcher she stock 25c higher; desirable beef heifers up more; bulls about steady; veal calves mostly 25c lower; better grade stockers and feeders, steady; lower grades weak. Week's bulk prices follow: Beef steers and yearlings, $8.75@@9.35; stockers and feeders, $6.35@7.75; beef cows and heifers, $4.65@6.75; canners and cutters, $3.25@4.25; veal calves, $8.75@9.50. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; mostly direct market steady. Compared with week ago: Practically all classes around steady; week's top fat lambs, $15.25; bulk desirable wooled lambs, $14.50 @ 15.10, heavies, generally $12.50@13.00; some weighty natives down to $11.00; fresh shorn lambs, mostly $11.75 @ 12.25; heavies generally $9.50@10.50; best yearling wethers in fleece, $13.65 to shippers; bulk, $12.25@13.25; choice handy weight fat ewes up to $8.75; others mostly $8.00@8.50; heavies largely $6.50@7.50; bulk aged wethers, $9.00@9.50; some two year old up to $11.00; feeding and shearing lambs, $14.50@15.00; week's top, $15.30.

Tutenkhamen's Purse Is Stolen From Tomb

Of all the fine things found in the outer room of the tomb of King Tutenkhamen the finest, from an antiquarian standpoint, is the "Ushabti," a small image of the king. That, at least, is the opinion of Lord Carnarvon.

The "Ushabti," or "Answerer," showing the defunct monarch in the guise of Osiris, was customarily placed in royal tombs with an inscription stating the image was prepared to do any work imposed on it.

Tutenkhamen took some of his money with him when he died, but it was gone and his purse, also, when the outer chamber was opened. The archaeologists quite sad about this, for they believe there is only one example of such a purse in existence.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose propositions interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City., Mo.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

HEMSTITCHING and picoting atachment, new, fits any sewing machine; easily adjusted, $2.50 prepaid with instructions on C. O. D. Fully guaranteed, literature free. LeFlesh Hemstitching Co., Sedalia, Mo.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

SALESMEN WANTED

Tailoring Agents Wanted

Make $75 a week and upselling our fine made-to-measure all wool suits at $29.50, retail, direct to wearer. Biggest values ever offered—positively sell on sight. Liberal profits paid in advance. We attend to delivery and collections. Write at once, giving full particulars as to your past experience. Full line of samples—everything to work with—will be sent with the least possible deay.
W. Z. GIBSON, INC., Dept. 1165,
161 W. Harrison St., Chicago.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES. Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 17 Camden, N. J.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. F, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

REAL ESTATE

WANTED—To hear from owner improved or unimproved farm. Give description, price. R. E. Leaderbrand, B670, Cimarron, Kansas.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Fertile Virginia Farms on Chesapeake & Ohio Railway

For illustrated booklet of fine Virginia Farms (small and large) with improvements as low as $20 per acre, where climate and markets are ideal, also attractive colonization and timber trucks, write K. T. Crawley, Manager Land Department, Room 215, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, Richmond, Va.

ATTACK MADE ON MORMONS

Salt Lake City Agents Prove Very Unpopular in England.

Mormon agents for some time have been under suspicion in the popular mind, although government officials have found nothing in their conduct to warrant deportation or other action. Antipathy toward them, however, resulted in four Salt Lake City apostles being pelted with rotten oranges and compelled to seek refuge in the police station at Nottingham, Eng.

The newspapers have published the first menacing letter, purporting to come from a Ku Kluxer, seen in England since the heads of the American hooded fraternity declared their intention of extending their activities to British soil. The letter was received by a man who is a witness in an unsavory litigation and warned him of his impending death by torture as he was "not fit to live."

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

You Can Cure Your Rupture

Capt. Collings Will Send You Free His Plan by Which He Cured Himself.

Thousands of ruptured men and women will rejoice to know that Capt. Collings who was helpless and bedridden for years with double rupture will send free to all the full plan by which he cured himself at home. Merely send your name and address to Capt. W. A. Collings, Inc., Box 442H, Watertown, N. Y. It won't cost you a cent and may be worth a fortune. Hundreds have already cured themselves by just this free information.

Don't Suffer With Piles

Let Pyramid Pile Suppositories Relieve You, Ease the Pain and Strain and Bring Comfort.

If you are suffering with itching, bleeding or protruding piles or hemorrhoids, and have never tried

Pyramid Pile Suppositories, you are an exception. To avoid the pain and distress, get quick relief and a new lease of comfort; ask your druggist for a 60 cent box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories. Take no substitute. If you would like to try them first please send name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 628 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

FREE TO Pile Sufferers

Don't Be Cut—Until You Try This New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time. Simply Chew up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet Occasionally and Rid Yourself of Piles.

Let Me Prove This Free

My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live—no matter what your age or occupation—if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly.

I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves, and other local applications have failed.

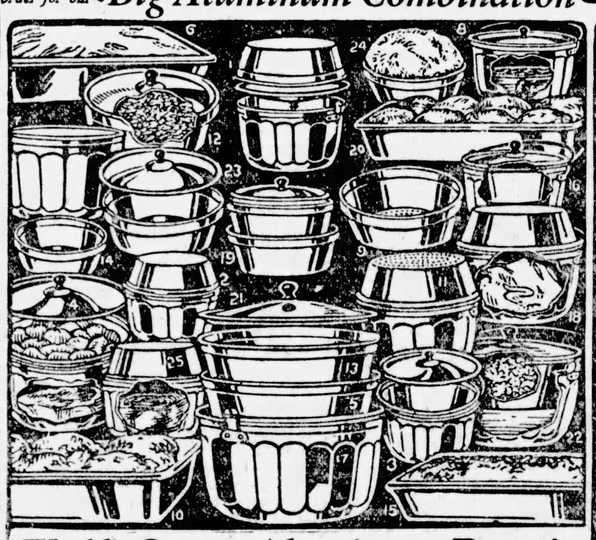
I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one most dependable treatment.

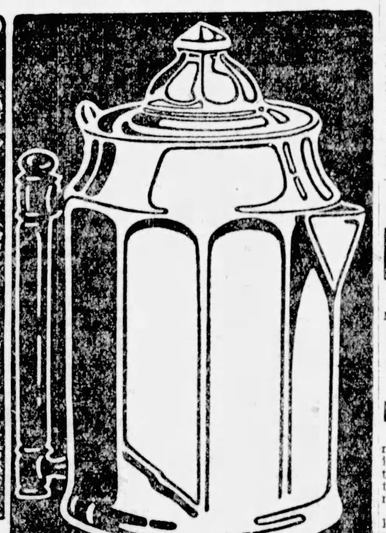
This liberal offer of free treatment is too important for you to neglect a single day. Write now. Send no money. Simply mail the coupon—but do this now—TODAY.

Free Pile Remedy
E. R. Page,
422-J Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Please send free trial of your Method to:
.....
.....
.....

10,000 Handsome Coffee Percolators FREE

Are to be given away one with each order for our Big Aluminum Combination





World's Greatest Aluminum Bargain

Big Kitchen Combination Only $4.99

Here is the most remarkable bargain we have ever offered. While these 10,000 sets last we are offering the wonderful Big Kitchen Combination at **only $4.99** and with every order we will give a handsome double paneled Coffee Percolator FREE. It is the pride of every housewife who owns one. Meets your every kitchen need. Think of the many ways you can use this handsome set of Aluminum Ware—what delicious dishes you can prepare with it. Used for baking, roasting, preserving, baking bread, cake making, biscuits, etc. Every piece of high-grade brilliantly polished aluminum, with beautiful new Sun Ray Finish on the inside, easy to keep clean. Let us send you a set entirely at our own risk and expense.

Makes Ideal Wedding, Birthday or Anniversary Gift

Send your order today for a set for yourself or to give to some friend or relative. Remember this set is made of pure high-grade solid aluminum. Guaranteed for life. This remarkable set works into hundreds of different kitchen uses including 6-qt. 4-piece Ten Combination Paneled Cooker, Baking and Biscuit Pan, Colander, Cake Pan, Steamer, Double Boiler, Stew Pan, Drip Pan, Casserole, Cereal Cooker, Tea Pot, Muffin Pan, Pudding Pan, Corn Popper, Preserving Kettle, Fudge Pan, Coffee Roaster and hundreds of other different uses, some of which are shown above. No other set is like it. It is the greatest Aluminum Ware bargain ever offered.

Don't Send One Penny

You are not asked to send a single penny in advance. Simply fill in your name and address on the coupon or write letter or postal asking us to send you the set, and it will come to you by first mail and delivery charges prepaid. When your own postman delivers the package to you, pay him only $4.99—not a cent more, and remember we will include in the shipment the Big Handsome Double Paneled Coffee Percolator. We predict a big advance in the price of aluminum and can only agree to deliver this handsome set at this ridiculously low price while these 10,000 sets last. So rush your order TODAY.

A. LESTER & CO., Dept. 259, 234 S. Wells St., Chicago

FREE Percolator Coupon!

A. LESTER & COMPANY, Dept. 259
234 South Wells St., Chicago, Illinois.

Gentlemen: Please send me your Big Kitchen Combination, all delivery charges prepaid. You will also kindly include the Handsome Double Paneled Coffee Percolator FREE. When the postman delivers the complete set to me I will pay him $4.99 and if after examining it I am not convinced it is a wonderful bargain I will return it to you within 6 days in good condition and you guarantee that my $4.99 will be immediately refunded.

Name .....
Town .....
State .....
St. No. or R. F. D. .....
(Please print name and address)

SAFE CRACKED AFTER YOUTH IS LOCKED IN

Victim of Joker Is Found Unconscious After Five Hours in Concrete and Steel Vault.

Charles Di Giacoma, 19, was in a serious condition in a hospital as the result of his experience on March 8, when he was accidentally locked in a concrete steel vault by his pal, William Templeton, a fellow worker in the People's Park bank in Paterson, N. J.

Di Giacoma was rescued after five hours of feverish, unceasing toil by relays of men who battered, burned and drilled their way to him, while crowds waited breathlessly outside for word of his fate.

The first judgment of the attending physicians was that Di Giacoma would recover. Some thought his mind might have been affected by his imprisonment in the vault, which, eight feet high and 10 by eight square, was nearly exhausted of its 600 cubic feet of oxygen when his unconscious body was lifted out.

Templeton, to whom he directed his first semi-conscious inquiries after the rescue, and who had collapsed when he realized what he inadvertently had done, also was under the care of physicians.

Putting Books Away.

Di Giacoma and Templeton were placing books in the vault after the bank closed. Every night the two hurried to finish so that the winner might stand outside and tease his fellow with threats of slamming the safe door.

First out, Templeton called back, "I'm going to lock you in." He grabbed the heavy door and pushed it. He was horrified to see it slip silently into the panel and lock with a smooth quietness that chilled his blood. He summoned firemen, burners with acetylene torches and physicians.

After powerful blows that shattered the concrete, workers made a small hole in the steel with an electric drill and a hose through which oxygen flowed, was thrust into the cell.

Asks Rescuers to Hurry.

Di Giacoma thrust a note through the opening, begging his rescuers to hurry. The president of the bank thrust back a message imploring courage but Di Giacoma had fallen unconscious and the missive was found crumpled on the floor beside him.

A hole a foot square finally was made in the vault roof and a physician was lowered inside with a rope and Di Giacoma was rushed to the hospital. When partially revived, he first asked for his friend, to forgive him.

SLEUTHS POSED AS NOTE BUYERS

U. S. Agents Leave Jail as Counterfeit Gang Is Rounded Up.

Secret Service Agents DiFiore and Harris emerged from Tombs prison in New York heroes of the clean-up by which the government smashed an international counterfeiting plot running into millions.

The two, posing as "Salvatore Angelo and Thomas Jackson, Pittsburgh bankers," eager to purchase $100,000 in bogus bank notes for $35,000, had been arrested along with alleged ringleaders of the band and were committed to the Tombs in default of $10,000 bail.

While in the Tombs they obtained information which led to two more arrests—those of Erico Schetino and Salvatore Esposito, who were arraigned before U. S. Commissioner Hitchcock.

The two prisoners glared at their supposed fellows-in-counterfeiting when the agents appeared as witnesses against them.

Schetino was held under $10,000 bail and Esposito $3,000 to await action by a federal grand jury. They are charged with issuing forged notes.

WHEN KIDNEYS HURT DRINK MORE WATER

If Your Back Aches or Bladder Bothers, Take a Little Salts.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble because we often eat too much rich food. Our blood is filled with acids which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish, the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache, or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or if you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, begin drinking lots of good soft water and get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—advertisement.

Praying Engineer Never in Smash

For 53 years George Bemis, Indianapolis engineer, who is shown above boarding his train for the last time, never made a run without first kneeling in the cabin of his engine to pray that the Lord might help him to bring his passengers safely to their destination, and now at 70 he retires, never having had an accident.

CASHIER USES BANK'S FUNDS FOR YEARS IN MAD STOCK GAMBLE

The Springfield, Ohio, National bank, was closed last week following the discovery of a shortage of more than $600,000 in the Liberty Bond department and the attempted suicide of A. H. Penfield, cashier.

Although great reticence is displayed, this story of Penfield's career has been told:

Twelve years ago, about the time Penfield became cashier of the bank, he was interested in organizing a company for creosoting railroad ties. Penfield put $5,000 of his own money into the venture and persuaded a number of his friends to invest.

The company failed. Penfield lost his money, and then his friends came to him and said that they needed theirs and asked him to repay them.

To his mind the only avenue open was the stock market and he took a gambler's chance. First he borrowed money in Cleveland. He lost and then began to use small amounts from the bank, hoping to make good the losses he had suffered personally and through his friends.

Year after year he kept striving to make good. Again he would be nearing his goal, and then would find himself back in the hole again. Then the war came. In the war he managed to get almost even with the game by playing the markets carefully, but reverses again descended on him and he got deeper and deeper into the bank's resources.

Last November he began relying on a New York dopester, his spokesman said. This dopester constantly advised him from the bull side of the market. As a bull he bucked the bears from November on, constantly losing, but ever plunging deeper.

Finally toward the last he lost all reason and plunged, doubling and tripling his purchases of stock in the forlorn hope of beating the market.

Recently he sold more than $100,000 worth of bonds to the Mellon bank in Pittsburgh.

The officials of that bank notified the Springfield bank and the special call for an examiner to check the records resulted.

Pale, wan and weak from the loss of blood suffered when he slashed his wrists in his vain attempt to end his life, Penfield says that he is glad it's all over. He knows he faces prison, perhaps for a long term of years, but still he is glad the matter is known.

Fox Trot Is Made Scotland's Dance

Scotland, cradle of the Highland Fling, has gone so wild over fox trotting that couples are losing sleep and going without eating in efforts to establish long distance records. Cliff Houghton and Miss Edie Cole wore out several sets of musicians in a continuous trot of 15 hours 25 minutes at Ayr, extending the non-stop record by 49 minutes.

IRELAND FIGHTS MOONSHINERS

Deaths and Murders Traced to Illicit Liquor; to Stop Supplies.

Moonshine making is to be stamped out in Ireland, Kevin O'Higgins, home minister in Dail Eireann, says.

"This making of moonshine," he said, "has reached such a stage that it has become a national crime. Several people have died from drinking illicit spirits; in at least two cases it has been responsible for two murders.

"Special measures are to be taken for stoppage of this ruinous traffic. Our first aim will be to deprive poteen maker ('moonshine' is poteen in Ireland) of materials for making that vile product and enforcement of drastic supervision on sale of methylated spirit to the extent of even preventing its sale Sundays and Saturday nights.

"As sugar, treacle, malted barley, oats, wheat and preparations of glucose sugar are the principal ingredients which the poteen maker uses, cutting off such materials—or at least making when exceedingly difficult, if not impossible, to get—will be the first step.

"The sale of brown and coarse sugars, treacle, glucose in any considerable quantities to any person, unless for business purposes, such as making confectionery and jam, is to be prohibited unless the permit of the military commanding officer of the district is first obtained.

The same rule will obtain with regard to malted barley, oats and wheat, unless in the legitimate business of a malt dealer or exporter. Yeast will be similarly dealt with."

TERMS CONGRESS BEST IN PEACE

G. O. P. Committee Cites Constructive Laws of Session.

More worthwhile constructive legislation was enacted by the sixty-seventh congress than by any congress in peace times, it was declared in a statement issued by the Republican national committee. The effect "of this splendid record," it was added, "is visible on every hand."

"The tremendous, and in many instances unprecedented increase in industrial activity, in number of wage earners, in pay rolls, in bank deposits, in savings accounts, in all wholesale and retail business, which has taken place during the last two years," the statement said, "has not been accidental. Conditions have grown steadily and consistently better from month to month since March, 1921, during all of which time the sixty-seventh congress was practically in continuous session.

No Hurtful Laws.

"This improvement would not, indeed could not have taken place, had that congress been enacting laws hostile to or hurtful of the industrial, agricultural, commercial and financial interests."

The committee statement pointed to enactment of the budget law, which it said was "easily the most constructive piece of legislation of this generation," and had resulted in a drastic cut in public expenditures and in decreasing the number of federal employes by nearly 100,000. The congress, it was stated, also clipped one billion dollars a year from the country's tax burden.

The committee said that a series of laws "of particular benefit to the farming interests, but none of which can be classified as sectional or class legislation," was passed.

No Class Legislation.

"In fact the greatest praise that could be offered the sixty-seventh congress," it was added, "is a statement of the fact that it enacted no class or sectional or destructive laws."

Reviewing the more important laws enacted during the last two years, the committee declared they had "materially assisted in the return of normal prosperous conditions to all legitimate enterprise" and had given "agricultural, industrial and commercial interests a solid foundation upon which they can build with confidence."

SOVIET PLAYS PUT AND TAKE

Russ Grain Exports Pass Ships Taking in Charity Food.

Russian ships loaded with grain for western Europe may steam out of Soviet harbors at the same time American ships, likewise laden with grain for the Russian famine sufferers, steam into Russian ports, unless present plans of the Soviet government are changed.

The Russian authorities, largely interested at this time in the building up of future agricultural and industrial possibilities, anticipate that they will be able to export even more food stuffs than they are asking such foreign organizations as the American Relief Administration to import. They explain the apparent inconsistencies of this plan by the statement that the outgoing foodstuffs are private property, and that, to be considered in their new policy of permitting private initiative, they cannot confiscate this food for famine needs, even though they have to request that food be sent into Russia to prevent thousands of deaths from starvation.

The grain for export, they say, is the property of various co-operative societies accumulated by them from individual peasants who, in some fruitful regions, had a surplus above their own needs. This surplus was consigned to the societies to be exchanged abroad for implements and other articles which the peasants must have, but cannot procure in Russia.

Asked why the government does not help its own people when there is sufficient food in the country to feed the entire populace, instead of continuing to plead for American and other foreign aid, one official said that if the salable surplus of the peasant were taken away from him this year, he probably would not raise any more grain than he absolutely needed for himself next year.

The movie theaters in Java are so constructed that the screen divides them into two parts; the Europeans sitting on the side from which the picture is projected and the natives on the other.

Prince Who Had Toes Cut Off

Because his little toes gave him trouble when he danced, Prince George, third son of the king and queen of England, had them cut off. He is shown here attending a recent polo match at Cannes, France, where he had gone to convalesce from an appendicitis operation.

Boys Offer to Hunt White Mule in Illinois for Six Dollars Each Week

Shades of Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn hovered about the office of Illinois' chief executive recently.

Masters Marvel and Enlow, "detectives and man hunters," have offered their services to the state. Upon receipt of a supply of "rifels and revolivers," high powered, and the promise of $6 a week, they are prepared to start immediately "hunting distillerys of white mule."

That these sleuths are ready for business is indicated by the following letter received by Governor Small:

"Dear Sir: Thought we might get a job as detective or hunting distillerys of white mule or any other alcoholic drinks, there is two of us names are A. H. Marvel and J. W. Enlow. We are in the 7th yr. grade, our school will be out in April we can begain the hunt about the first Saturday in April, if you want us to hunt them send us two colts automatics and two high powered Rifels and aminition.

"The rifels and revolivers will be returned next fall when our school begins. Will work for $6 a week each if you give us the job send us papers for both hunting and carring guns. The papers must hold good for any where in the state of Illinois. Our ages are 14 years answer soon and let us know. if you send the supplies send them to Cisne, Illinois send by express it will be paid at this end of the road."

One of the great English insurance companies has a woman's section, controlled and staffed entirely by women and employing more than 200 agents in London alone, all women.

BOOZE RUNNERS USE BIG YACHT

Owner Finds It With Rum Cargo at Canadian City; Forces Return.

One of the largest liquor smuggling gangs in the United States was broken up, according to Earl J. Davis, United States district attorney, by the arrest of four men, alleged to have used the yacht of a millionaire Bay City, Mich., lumber man in conducting their operations.

The men under arrest are Alfred Emond, Alfred Watkins, Captain John Dorrington and Captain Alex Clifford, all of Detroit. Dorrington is alleged to have acted as master of the yacht, while Clifford, a veteran lake sailor, is said to have assisted him.

Arraigned in federal court Wednesday, the four men stood mute and were held in bail of $10,000 each.

The roundup of the men resulted, Davis said, from the activities of William J. Sovereign, president of the Aladdin Co. of Bay City, Mich. Mr. Sovereign, the district attorney said, learned that in his absence last Summer, his yacht had been chartered by the men, representing themselves as lumber men desiring to cruise the lakes.

Sovereign later learned his yacht had been taken to Toronto. Becoming suspicious he went to the Canadian city and found the vessel, with 500 cases of whisky aboard, he said.

According to Davis' statements at the arraignment, Sovereign found Dorrington at Toronto, forced him aboard the craft and compelled him to pilot it back to Detroit, and thence to Bay City where the incident was related to federal authorities. The arrests followed. Sovereign said that he refused $1,200 alleged to have been offered by the men if he would take no action.

Ancient Mastodon's Tooth is Uncovered

A tooth of a mastodon said to be 10,000 years old and weighing 15 pounds was uncovered in a gravel pit at Red Bank, near Cincinnati, by excavators. The tooth was in a good state of preservation. Its crown measurements are 10½ inches long, five inches wide and it is seven inches high.

W. D. Johnseton, instructor in paleontology at the University of Cincinnati, says the tooth probably was brought down in the glacial outwash. The specimen is the finest he had ever seen.

To Observe Armistice Day

The king has approved that permanent instructions be issued to the army regarding observance of Armistice day. The following new paragraph will be added to the regulations: "Each year on the morning of Armistice day, Nov. 11, at 11 o'clock, all troops will stand at attention for two minutes and all guards will turn out and present arms."

Deaf Can Hear Says Scie

New Invention Aids Thou

Here's good news for suffer from deafness. The graph Products Corporation nounces the perfection of able device which has thousands of deaf persons to well as ever. The makers wonderful device say it is to to expect you to believe this are going to give you a chance it by prepaid parcel post on day free trial. They do not C. O. D.—they require no there is no obligation. The entirely at their own expense risk. They are making this ordinary offer well knowing magic of this little instrument so amaze and delight the the chances of its being ret very slight. Thousands have accepted this offer and report gratifying results. There's no any need that you should endure mental and physical strain comes from a constant effort. Now you can mingle with friends without that feeling of sitiveness from which all deafness suffer. Now you can take place in the social and business world to which your talents you and from which your deafness has, in a measure, excluded. Just send your name and address The Dictograph Products Corporation, Suite 1372, 220 W. 42nd St., New York City, for descriptive literature and request blank.

—Advertisement.

ASQUITH FROWNS ON UNITY PL

Lloyd George's Sugge for Center Party Rejected.

Former Premier Asquith's speech made only the faintest response to the overtures of George for liberal unity, expressly denied that such could be achieved with a laborite platform or by means of so-called Center party. He said that it must first be known that the idea of a Center party had abandoned.

"In such a party," he said, "you plainly there is no place for, or, I believe, for many of friends."

That frank declaration seems rule out the idea, said to be held by Lloyd George, of a Center composed of the moderate elements of the liberal and conservative ties to counter the growing strength of the labor party.

Speaking generally, Asquith indicated any dramatic move to unity, saying: "I am all for reunion, and shall do nothing to impede or retard it."

He protested that there was need for any new agreement and said that so far as leadership concerned he had been made party leader 15 years ago and not aware that he had been de

Why TRY to Treat Piles from the Outside

You Can Not *Possibly* Reach the Real Trouble With Ointments, Salves, Dilators or Other Local Treatments—They May Ease for the Moment, But Can Never Heal Where They Can Never Reach.

Don't Submit to an Operation— Until You Have Tried Our Easy and Sensible Treatment

No matter how severe your case may be, or of how long standing. The old, stubborn cases, that are supposed to be "incurable" are the very ones we like best to write to us—for we can nearly always count upon those people to be our best friends and boosters after this treatment has made them well.

Neither does it matter where you live nor what your occupation may be—we are as near to you as your mail box, and if you are troubled with piles, this method will give you quick relief and within a short time you will have joined the ranks of the thousands who write us that they feel themselves to be permanently cured.

We want you to understand that the Page Method is DIFFERENT from all others and that it is the ONE MOST RELIABLE and SUREST remedy for the home treatment of piles. Send the coupon NOW while you have the matter in mind and this offer before you.

Don't let anyone persuade you to submit to an operation until you have at least given this internal method a trial and a chance to cure you. A few days' delay will not make your case much harder for the surgeon, and you may not need him at all.

Money Can Not Buy Many Pleasures for the Man or Woman Suffering from Piles.

There are times when the Certain Relief Afforded by the PAGE PILE TREATMENT Is Worth All the Money In A Bank.

We Can *Prove* Every Statement That We Make

There is only one sensible, sure and Safe way to treat piles—prevent them from coming back every few weeks to annoy and you again. This is by permanently healing them with the Page *Internal* Treatment. While the Page treatment includes the ointment and bowel regulator, we tell you frankly and honestly our directions that these will give but temporary relief—But the *Permanent* Benefit will come from the Page Pile Tablet. It is a very pleasant tasting tablet and you will enjoy chewing one or two after meals. This System for the Cure of Piles has been sold for More Than a Quarter of a Century and is endorsed by Thousands of Letters Reporting the Cure of cases that were beyond hope of relief:

Let Us Send You a Trial Package Absolutely Free. Just Send Us Your Address and Name on the Coupon.

This method of treating piles from the INSIDE instead of the OUTSIDE, is not a new idea, but something that has not been given a thorough test. We quote below a letter received from a man who suffered from piles for years before trying our method of treatment.

The one BIG recommendation of this method of treatment is the PERMANENCY of the benefits derived.

Don't put off the matter of sending the Coupon, for it will be much better to have the assured relief right at hand the next time your piles bother you than to hunt around for our address and then wait two or three days for the package to reach you. So send your name and address NOW to E. R. Page Co., 434-J Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Had Both Protruding and Bleeding Piles

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—I am glad to say your medicine has helped me and the last package has cured me. I have been two months without any medicine and have done a lot of hard work since. It is a wonderful remedy. When I sent for the first treatment I was not able to be on my feet and suffered terribly. It was the protruding and bleeding Piles together. At night I could not rest and I had given up to have an operation; but read of this remedy and so I gave it a trial. It has saved me from a lot of suffering and also many dollars. I can't say enough to praise the Page Pile Method. I am glad there is a remedy for piles as I do not think much of these operations. I am feeling fine and glad I found out about your wonderful medicine. Will always recommend it.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. NINA YOUNGBLOOD.
Box 183, Sparta, Mich.

Bleeding Piles for Six Years.

"Your Pile Tablets are surely wonderful. I was troubled with bleeding piles, off and on, for six years; couldn't get anything to cure them until I read your ad in the daily paper. The sample must have cured me—I haven't been bothered since."

Yours truly,
MRS. M. J. MANBECK.
R. R. 2, Box 96,
San Bernardino, Calif.

Case of Long Standing

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—Mrs. Vincent can't thank you enough, for you have got the very medicine to cure Piles. Mrs. Vincent has had bleeding piles for 40 years. I am glad we saw your ad and got the medicine, for it is a sure cure when it will cure a case like my wife had.

Gratefully,
M. J. VINCENT.
1140 Drake St.,
Madison, Wis.

Something Wonderful

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.

Gentlemen:—I received your sample of the Pile remedy and was very well satisfied with it. But as my brother had some of your remedy he let me use it so I did not have to send for any. Your remedy has cured me of my piles. It is something wonderful. I also for you for the sample. Your helped me and I will advertise a very wonderful remedy.

Yours truly,
LOUIS
Lakefield, Minn.

Coupon for Free Proof Packa

E. R. Page Co.,
423-J Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Without any cost or obligation on my part, please send trial package of your Combination Treatment for Piles.

Name .....

Address .....

Town ..... State.....

DRY BOMBS HIT CONGRESS

"I'm Hard Nut to Crack," Says Herrick

In a parting shot at the congress which thrust him into the public, "Lonely Manuel" Herrick, the former congressional aerial daredevil," recently issued a scathing denunciation of liquor law violations among members of the house.

"Lonely Manuel," blaming his defeat on the "big interests," charged many of his colleagues had openly violated the Volstead act during the sessions of congress just ended. He declared he was "damn glad" to get away from the Capitol and would carry his fight "direct to the people by my two airplanes.

"I saw so much drinking around congress without looking for it that it made me sick," Herrick declared. "I've seen congressmen bring liquor into the Capitol and I've seen 'em liquored up in the house cloak rooms. There were 'caches' everywhere and members would go in those 'caches' and come out wiping their mouths. I've smelt liquor on all sides of me.

"Why there was more foul talk in those cloak rooms than in any saloon before prohibition. It was all a game—those fellers voting dry and drinking wet—just to fool the people.

His Idea of a Joke.

"When you say 'joke' to me I visualize congress. I'm glad to get away and after two years of it, I feel like a person out of jail."

The trouble with congress, Herrick said, was due to "having so many corporation lawyers as members."

"The country lawyer's got a proneness to listen to advice from the corporation lawyers and between them they run things," Herrick added. "The farmers, laborers and small business men were represented by one one man in the 67th congress, who, of course, could accomplish nothing against the entire remainder."

"Who was that one man?" he was asked.

"It was me," Manuel modestly replied. "The few good things this congress done in comparison to what it didn't do is infinitesimal. My own best work was done for soldiers, getting them hospitalization, compensation and pensions. I think I fixed up more soldiers than any other man in the last congress."

Herrick declared he is no "lame duck," explaining he is only an ex-congressman. "I wouldn't accept a presidential appointment on a golden platter, not even if they throwed the gold platter in," he continued.

"What do you intend to do next?" Herrick was asked.

"They's a Lot of Lies."

"They's a lot of lies, libels and slanders been printed about me making the country believe I'm a flirt, a steady masher and a libertine," Manuel replied. "Those who did this, I'll make laugh out of the other side of their mouth. I got two airplanes and for the next two years I'm going to tell the country the truth and let them judge. At this last congress they gagged me because they was afraid what I would say about the big interests."

And then the parting shot:

"My enemies," the aerial daredevil said, "my enemies say I'm a nut. Being amiable, I'm willing to admit it, but I serve notice on them now I'm a damn hard nut to crack."